BOYS & GIRLS: If you like FLASH COMICS (and we know you will) be sure to get the January issue of ALL AMERICAN COMICS!

Here is a MINIATURE REPRODUCTION OF THE COVER!

ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
10¢
NO. 10 JAN.
MY, MY -- WHAT NICE LITTLE BOYS -- AND WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR CHRISTMAS?
NUTTIN' SANTY.. JUST KEEP TALKIN' TO US FER A FEW MORE MINUTES AN' WE'LL BE VERY HAPPY!
SHELDON MAYER '39
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF GARY CONCORD-ULTRA-MAN!
CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE

Featuring

"Red, White and Blue"

H.C.Claudy's "A Trip to Mars!"

HOP HARRIGAN

WILEY of WEST POINT

Etc.

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Printed in U.S.A.

NO.1-JAN.

FLASH Comics

10¢

LIGHTNING FAST ACTION, MYSTERY, and ADVENTURE!

THE FLASH

FASTER THAN THE STREAK OF THE LIGHTNING IN THE SKY... SWIFTER THAN THE SPEED OF THE LIGHT ITSELF.. FLEETER THAN THE RAPIDITY OF THOUGHT... IS **THE FLASH**, REINCARNATION OF THE WINGED MERCURY... HIS SPEED IS THE DISMAY OF SCIENTISTS, THE JOY OF THE OPPRESSED — AND THE OPEN MOUTHED WONDER OF THE MULTITUDES!!

By GARDNER FOX and HARRY LAMPERT

BUT BEFORE HE BECAME KNOWN AND FEARED AS "THE FASTEST THING ON EARTH", JAY GARRICK WAS AN UNKNOWN STUDENT AT MIDWESTERN UNIVERSITY...

I...I DON'T THINK SO, JAY... YOU'RE ...A SCRUB ON THE FOOTBALL TEAM...AND CAPTAIN BULL TRYON'S ALREADY ASKED ME!!
YOU MEAN YOU WON'T GO WITH ME... JUST BECAUSE I'M A FOOT-BALL SCRUB?

NO... BUT BECAUSE A MAN OF YOUR BUILD AND BRAINS COULD BE A STAR... A SCRUB IS JUST AN OLD WASHWOMAN!! YOU WON'T PUT YOUR MIND TO FOOTBALL..!!

SO I'M - AN OLD WASH WOMAN, EH? I'LL SHOW HER!!
BUT JAY'S RESOLUTION SEEMS DOOMED TO FAILURE...
COME ON, LEADFOOT! JAY! PLANT YOUR FEET FIRMLY!! HAVEN'T I TOLD YOU BEFORE...
BUT IN THE RESEARCH LABORATORY THE FOOTBALL DUB IS A BRILLIANT STUDENT...
JAY, YOU'VE STUDIED THE GASSES EMANATING FROM "HARD WATER" FOR THREE YEARS... THIS NEW EXPERIMENT...
I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS, PROFESSOR ...I'LL SEPARATE THE ELEMENTS!!
LONG INTO THE NIGHT THE EXPERIMENT GOES ON...
THREE-THIRTY! I NEED A SMOKE!!
BOY, THAT FEELS GOOD... FOOTBALL TRAINING OR NO TRAIN---OOP!!
A DARTING HAND IS TOO SLOW TO SAVE THE RETORTS....
WHICH CRASH ON THE METAL FLOOR!!

WHEW... THAT GAS IS... POWERFUL... STUFF...
OVERCOME BY THE FUMES, JAY LURCHES FORWARD...
IT... IT'S TOO MUCH... FOR ME...
ALL NIGHT LONG JAY INHALES THE DEADLY FUMES OF THE GAS ELEMENTS OF "HARD WATER"... IN THE EARLY DAWN PROFESSOR HUGHES BECOMES CURIOUS....
JAY... JAY! ANSWER ME!!
JAY! OH, MY BOY! HELP... SOMEBODY HELP ME!!
IS IT SERIOUS?
I DON'T KNOW... IT'S A NEW GAS, YOU KNOW... I CAN'T FORESEE IT'S RESULTS!!
JAY LIES BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH FOR WEEKS...
BUT THE YOUNG, HEALTHY BODY FIGHTS BACK TO LIFE!!
BOY, THAT FOOD TASTES GOOD! I COULD EAT A HORSE!
YOU'LL EAT MUSH FOR ANOTHER WEEK... AND LIKE IT!!

WHILE IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE HOSPITAL....
IT'S STRANGE !! WE'VE TAKEN TWENTY TESTS, AND THEY ALL INDICATE THE SAME THING! I DON'T WANT TO ALARM YOU, PROFESSOR...
WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?
UNLESS THE SPECIALIST FROM NEW YORK IS CRAZY...YOUR BOY WILL BE THE FASTEST THING THAT EVER WALKED ON EARTH!! THE ELEMENTS OF HARD WATER WILL SPEED UP A PERSON'S REFLEXES...THE GAS INJECTS HIM LIKE A VACCINATION...
SCIENCE KNOWS THAT HARD WATER MAKES A PERSON ACT MUCH QUICKER THAN ORDINARILY...BY AN INTAKE OF ITS GASES, JAY CAN WALK, TALK, RUN AND THINK SWIFTER THAN THOUGHT ...HE WILL PROBABLY BE ABLE TO OUTRACE A BULLET!! HE IS A FREAK OF SCIENCE!!
BUT THE FREAK OF SCIENCE IS THINKING OF A GIRL....
JOAN! OH, JOAN, WAIT UP...
IN HIS ANXIETY THE PATIENT DISCOVERS THAT THE DOCTORS ARE RIGHT..!!
A HURRICANE! HELP! HELP!
A WIND... A GHOST- ..A... HELP!
MY... MY WORD!!
WHEEE- CAN I TRAVEL!!
...AS HE GETS TO JOAN BEFORE SHE CAN COMPLETE ONE STEP!!
JOAN! IT... IT'S JAY!!
WHY...WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU APPEARED BEFORE ME!!
I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! I WAS GOING TO GET A BOOK FROM THE LIBRARY...
YOU WERE? LET ME, INSTEAD! I WON'T BE A MINUTE!
ULP!! YOU... YOU SPRANG FROM THE THIN AIR!!
NEVER MIND THAT ...STAMP THIS BOOK!!

HE'S...HE'S DISAPPEARED!! I'M GOING TO FAINT... AND I THINK I WILL!!
YOU... WHY YOU'VE GOT IT! AND YOU WEREN'T GONE TWO SECONDS EVEN! JAY... WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU!!
IT SCARES ME, SORT OF! BUT I GUESS I'M JUST A FREAK OF SCIENCE... ANYHOW... WILL YOU GO TO THAT DANCE WITH ME?
I WILL, JAY... IF YOU'LL CONSENT TO PLAY IN THE STATE GAME!! WITH YOU IN THERE, WE CAN'T LOSE!!
ALL RIGHT, JOAN... BUT--IT'S JUST FOR YOU!!
BUT THE STATE GAME FINDS JAY STILL ON THE BENCH.
STILL WEARING OUT MY PANTS AND THE UNIVERSITY'S BENCH! MAYBE I'LL GET IN THE GAME---IF THEY KNOCK OUT THE REST OF OUR SQUAD!!
40
BULL TRYON'S HURT! JAY, GET IN THERE!! WE HAVE NOBODY ELSE LEFT!!
LEADFOOT GARRICK!! HEAVEN HELP US!!
IT'S 30 TO 0 AGAINST US NOW!! IT'LL BE 90 TO 0!!
40
45
50
45
40
I'LL SHOW 'EM!! BOY, ARE THEY IN FOR A SURPRISE!!
HANG ON EVERYBODY!! HERE WE GO!!

DOWN THE FIELD JAY STREAKS ....TO A TOUCHDOWN!
AS TOUCHDOWN AFTER TOUCH-DOWN PILE UP....
I QUIT !! I AIN'T PLAYIN' NO GHOST !!
NOR ME NO HURRI-CANE !!
I CAN'T EVEN SEE HIM NOW!
IN BETWEEN SIGNALS JAY DISAPPEARS...
HOW'M I DOIN', JOAN ?
WHY... WONDER FUL...
...BUT IS ON THE FIELD AGAIN BEFORE SIGNALS ARE OVER !!
THIS 'LL MAKE IT SIXTY-FIVE TO THIRTY !!
AND JAY FINDS HIMSELF THE HERO OF THE DAY!
BOY, THIS IS THE STUFF !! A FOOTBALL STAR-- AND A DATE WITH JOAN TONIGHT !!
THE YEAR SWEEPS BY... AND GRADU-ATION IS AT HAND...
I'M GOING TO HELP DAD IN HIS "ATOMIC BOMBARDER" SCIENTIFIC RESEARCHES...
I'M OFF TO NEW YORK... ASSISTANT PROFESSOR-SHIP AT COLEMAN UNIVERSITY!
ONE EVENING IN NEW YORK, JAY GARRICK TAKES TIME OUT TO READ THE DAILY PAPER...
MAYBE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WASN'T FAST ENOUGH FOR THEM... HM... SOME-THING OUGHT TO BE DONE ABOUT THIS !!
RACKETEERS WRECK STORES
ELUDE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S MEN
That Night-
THE GANGSTERS ARE VISITED BY A FIGURE CLAD IN THE WINGS OF MERCURY... A HUMAN BOLT OF LIGHTNING...
THE FLASH

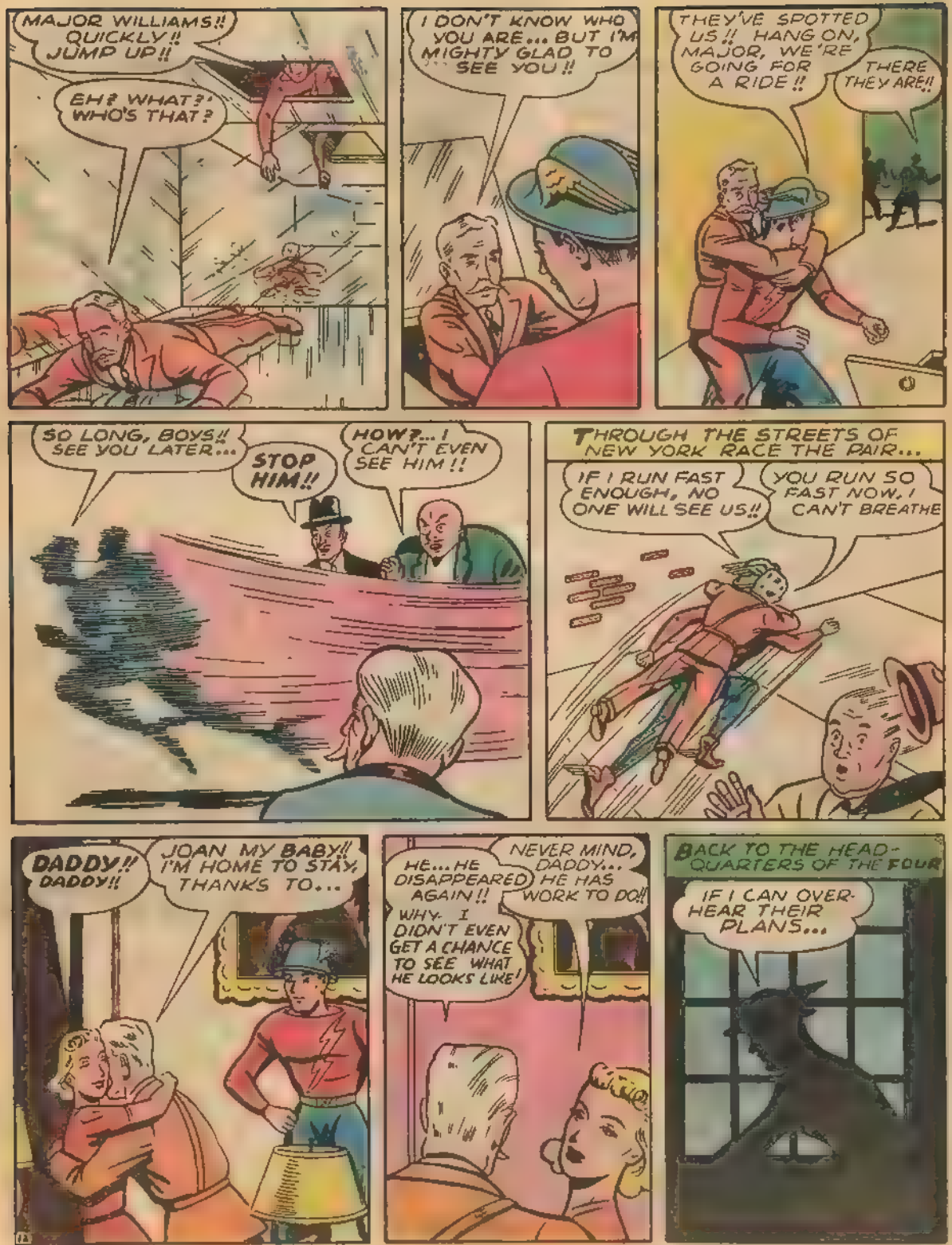
HE JUST DISAPPEARS IN FRONT OF YOU!! I'M QUITTING THIS RACKET!!
HE EVEN MADE THE BOSS COUGH UP ALL THE DOUGH!!
I'M SELLIN' PAPERS FROM NOW ON!!
ANOTHER JOB ACCOMPLISHED, JAY RETURNS TO HIS ROOM-
I FEEL BETTER ...TURNING MY SPEED INTO CHANNELS TO FIGHT CRIME ... I FEEL USEFUL TO HUMANITY!!
SOME TIME LATER .... AT COLEMAN UNIVERSITY...
JOAN... DO YOU SEE WHAT I DO? THAT MAN... IS PLAYING TENNIS ...WITH HIMSELF!
THIS IS EASY... BUT GOOD EXERCISE!!
BACK AGAIN, BOY... HURRY UP!!
HE GOES SO FAST I CAN'T SEE HIM!!
ONLY ONE PERSON CAN DO THAT... JAY GARRICK!!
JOAN WILLIAMS! IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN! WHAT'VE YOU BEEN DOING?
JAY... SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED! I THOUGHT YOU COULD HELP ME... DADDY'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!
LOOK OUT, JOAN... THAT CAR THERE...
7

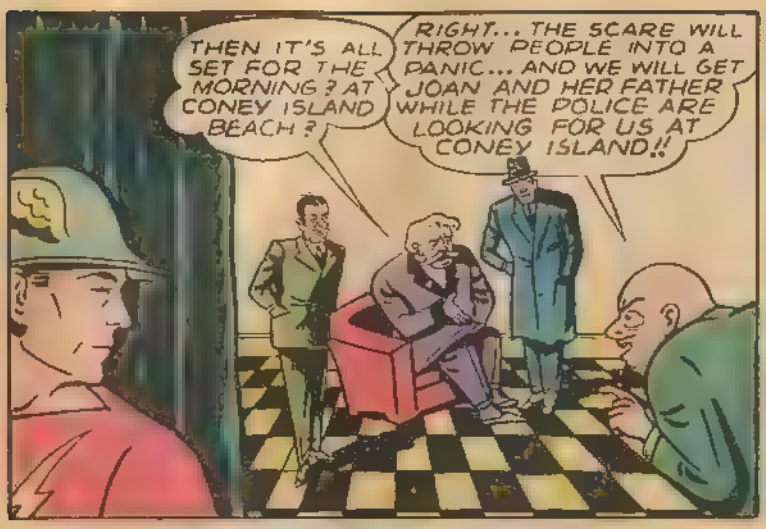
HE'S FIRING AT JOAN!!
OH!
BANG!
BUT THE FLASH LEAPS INTO INSTANT ACTION....
ATTUNING HIMSELF TO THE SPEED OF THE BULLET TO AVOID INJURY, HE LURCHES FORWARD!
NOW, NOW LITTLE ONE!! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
THE TREMENDOUS SPEED OF THE FLASH'S RE-ACTIONS MATCHES THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND HE CATCHES IT IN FLIGHT!!
WHOA, THERE!!
I'LL BE UP TONIGHT... YOU CAN TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT...
I THINK YOU'RE MARVELOUS... I KNOW YOU CAN HELP ME!!
AMAZING... AMAZING!! BUT... I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT!!
AND IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...
GENTLEMEN... JOAN WILLIAMS IS DEAD!!
I, SIEUR SATAN, SAY THAT WILLIAMS WILL NOW TELL US HIS SECRET BASE OF THE ATOMIC BOMBARDER!!
AND I, SERGE ORLOFF, SURGEON EXTRAORDINARY, WILL GIVE HIS DAUGHTER HER LIFE... IF HE TELLS!!
WHAT OF ME, DURIEL? I SHALL VISIT HIM IN THE ROOM OF MIRRORS TO GET HIS ANSWER!!
THESE MIRRORS ARE STEALING MY MIND!! BUT... YOU DEVIL... I'LL NOT TELL...NOT EVEN FOR JOAN'S LIFE!! SHE WOULDN'T WANT ME TO!!
8

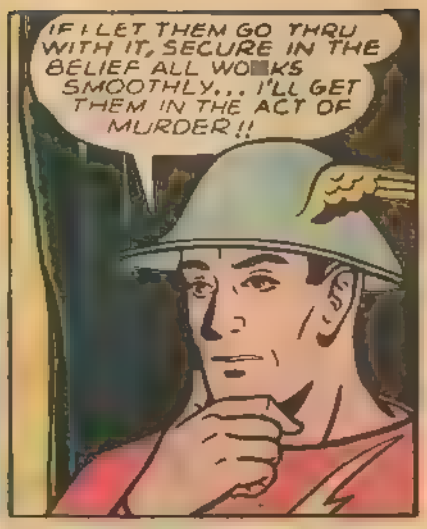
WE MUST FIND THE SECRET OF THIS ATOMIC BOMBARDER!! WE CAN SELL IT TO SEVERAL FOREIGN NATIONS... FOR A COOL MILLION FROM EACH!!
IT'S A MARVELOUS WAR WEAPON!! BUT WILLIAMS WEEL NOT TALK!!
ALLOW ME TO VISIT THE GIRL'S HOME... AS AN UNDERTAKER... I SHALL BRING THE BODY HERE... THE SHOCK OF SEEING HIS DAUGHTER DEAD MIGHT MAKE WILLIAMS TALK!!
AND THAT VERY NIGHT...
WAIT... I SHALL SOON BE OUT...
PARDON... DO YOU KNOW THE DEAD GIRL?
WHAT DEAD... OH, YOU MEAN... MISS WILLIAMS?
YES, SHE HAD AN ACCIDENT TODAY, DID SHE NOT?
NOW HOW DOES HE KNOW THAT... UNLESS HE KNOWS WHO SHOT AT HER? THIS IS VERY INTERESTING!!
JAY, COME IN... OH!! A FRIEND OF YOURS?
PARDON ME, THERE'S SOME MISTAKE!!
I THINK THERE IS, TOO!!
HE KNEW OF THE SHOOTING... I LET HIM GO BECAUSE I WANT TO HEAR WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY...
HE MUST BE... ONE OF THE FAULTLESS FOUR!!

THREE MONTHS AGO, DADDY RECEIVED A CARD SIGNED, "THE FAULTLESS FOUR" ASKING FOR HIS SECRET BOMBARDER... HE WOULDN'T TELL THEM THE ELEMENTS... SO THEY KIDNAPPED HIM... THEY HAVE GREAT POWER... ALL OF THEM ARE BRILLIANT SCIENTISTS!!
THEY PROBABLY HAVE YOUR FATHER A PRISONER... THIS LOOKS LIKE WORK FOR THE FLASH!! ADIEU, MY DEAR!!
JAY... HE'S GONE AGAIN... BUT MAYBE HE'LL FIND DADDY!!
AND ONCE AGAIN THE FLASH IS ON HIS WAY WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT-!!
IF I JUST INCREASE MY SPEED I MAY FIND MY UNDERTAKER FRIEND BEFORE HE GETS HOME!!
THERE'S THE CAR NOW... TURNING INTO THAT APARTMENT COURTYARD!!
WHAT... THAT WIND SPRANG FROM NOWHERE!!
THAT "WIND" WILL BE WITH YOU BEFORE LONG, MY GOOD MAN!!

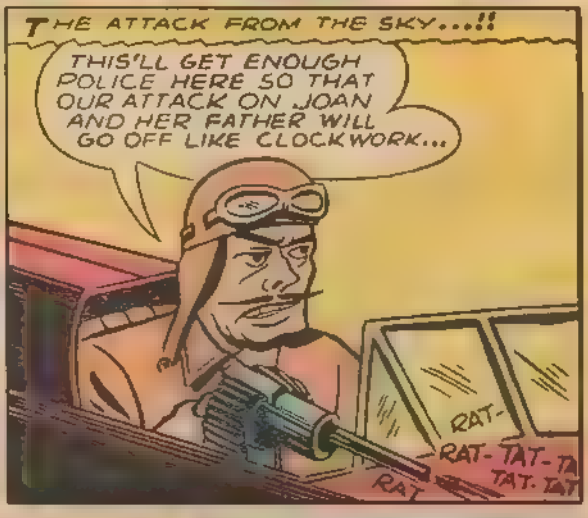
AND IN THE APARTMENT OF THE FAULTLESS FOUR...
THE GIRL IS STILL ALIVE... I'VE NEVER MISSED BEFORE... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!!
YOU BUNGLED!! WE'LL HAVE TO TRY AGAIN!!
I WOULDN'T ADVISE TRYING AGAIN!!
THE FLASH!! I'VE HEARD OF HIM!!
BANG!
AGAIN ATTUNING HIS SPEED TO THAT OF THE BULLET, THE FLASH LUNGES FORWARD!!!!
THIS'LL SLAY 'EM... AND WHAT I MEAN!!
HOW DOES THE FLASH STOP A BULLET IN FLIGHT WITHOUT SUFFERING INJURY TO HIMSELF?
EXPLANATION.
HIS PROCESS OF THOUGHT AND ACTION DUE TO HIS INHALATION OF THE HARD-WATER GASES, HAVE BEEN SO QUICKENED, THAT HE HAS THE SPEED OF LIGHT ITSELF!
AS A RESULT, HE CAN EASILY MATCH THE SPEED OF A BULLET
WHEN TWO BODIES TRAVEL ALONG TOGETHER AT EQUAL SPEED EVEN THO THEY MEET, THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO FRICTION-AND THEREFORE NO INJURY
!!!
WOULDN'T TRY THAT AGAIN!!
HE... PLUCKED THE BULLET OUT OF THE AIR!!
ULP!
HE... HE'S GONE!!
I CAN SEE THAT... YOU FOOL!! THE QUESTION IS... WHERE?
HE'S GONE AFTER WILLIAMS!!
MEANWHILE
I'VE SEARCHED EVERY ROOM... AH- A TRAP-DOOR!!

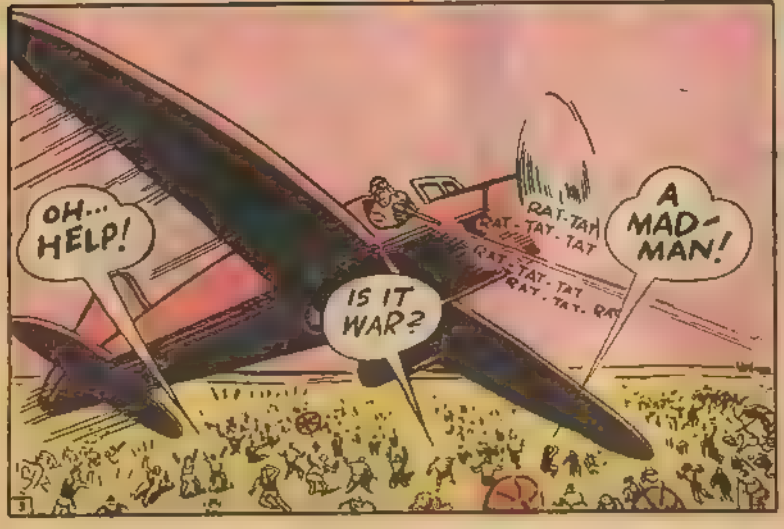

MAJOR WILLIAMS!! QUICKLY!! JUMP UP!!
EH? WHAT? WHO'S THAT?
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE... BUT I'M MIGHTY GLAD TO SEE YOU!!
THEY'VE SPOTTED US!! HANG ON, MAJOR, WE'RE GOING FOR A RIDE!!
THERE THEY ARE!!
SO LONG, BOYS!! SEE YOU LATER...
STOP HIM!!
HOW?... I CAN'T EVEN SEE HIM!!
THROUGH THE STREETS OF NEW YORK RACE THE PAIR...
IF I RUN FAST ENOUGH, NO ONE WILL SEE US!!
YOU RUN SO FAST NOW, I CAN'T BREATHE
DADDY!! DADDY!!
JOAN MY BABY!! I'M HOME TO STAY, THANKS TO...
HE... HE DISAPPEARED AGAIN!!
NEVER MIND, DADDY... HE HAS WORK TO DO!!
WHY- I DIDN'T EVEN GET A CHANCE TO SEE WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE!
BACK TO THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE FOUR
IF I CAN OVER-HEAR THEIR PLANS...


THEN IT'S ALL SET FOR THE MORNING? AT CONEY ISLAND BEACH?
RIGHT... THE SCARE WILL THROW PEOPLE INTO A PANIC... AND WE WILL GET JOAN AND HER FATHER WHILE THE POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR US AT CONEY ISLAND!!



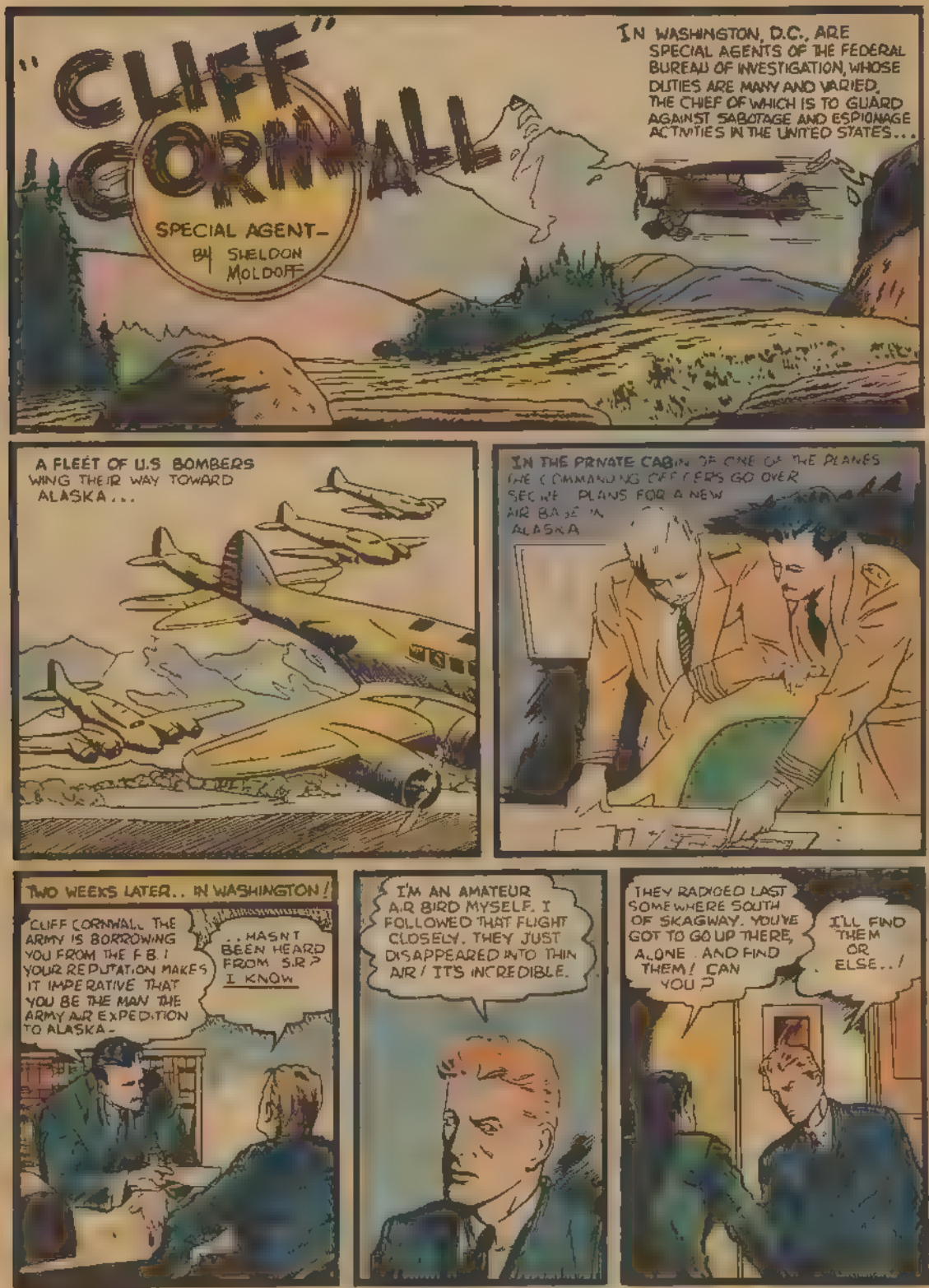
THE NEXT DAY AT CROWDED CONEY ISLAND BEACH...


THE ATTACK FROM THE SKY...!!
THIS'LL GET ENOUGH POLICE HERE SO THAT OUR ATTACK ON JOAN AND HER FATHER WILL GO OFF LIKE CLOCKWORK...
RAT-
RAT-TAT-TA
TAT-TAT
RAT



HE'S GOT ME ON THE GO, BUT I CAN KEEP THIS UP TILL HE RUNS OUT OF BULLETS!
THE FLASH!! I MUST WARN THE OTHERS!!
HE'S GONE... NOW FOR THE ATTACK ON JOAN!!
IN AND OUT OF TRAFFIC SLIPS THE FLASH...
I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING THEN...
IT'S A SUDDEN WIND...
LOOK OUT... THERE'LL BE AN ACCIDENT!!
I'LL SLOW UP.. AND LET 'EM SEE ME!!
GET IN... DRIVE TO THE APARTMENT!!
THE GAME'S UP... THE FLASH!!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, JOAN?
YES, DADDY AND I ARE SAFE...
THIS TIME... NO MERCY!!
I AM HERE, GENTLEMEN!!

I'VE KILLED THE FLASH!! I'VE ELECTROCUTED HIM!! THE ROOM IS WIRED TO KILL... I... I'VE KILLED THEM ALL!!
DID'NT YOU SEE ME SLIP OUT OF THE ROOM WITH YOU? YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME!!
IN MY NEW CAR... I CAN, ...I MUST GET AWAY FROM YOU!!
BUT EVEN THE SPEED CAR IS NOT FAST ENOUGH...
YOU SHALL ALSO DIE... EVEN AS DURIEL, ORLOFF, AND SMYTHE!!
SATAN'S MIND CRACKS UNDER THE TERRIFIC STRAIN!!
.. AAGH... GET AWAY.. GET AWAY...!!
THE CAR SWEEPS THRU THE RAILING AND HURTLES DOWNWARD!!
ALEGH!
THE FLASH IS ALREADY ON THE BOTTOM OF THE RAVINE...!!
I'M ON HAND... JUST TO SEE YOUR FINISH . SIEUR SATAN!! THUS ENDS THE THREAT OF THE "FAULTLESS FOUR"!!
YES... THIS FLASH PERSON IS THE MOST MARVELOUS FELLOW... HE SAVED MY LIFE AND BROKE UP THE FOUR... DO YOU KNOW HIM, JOAN?
MOST INTERESTING!!
I JUST CAN'T IMAGINE, DAD... ANYHOW... A SECRET'S A SECRET, ISN'T IT?
NEXT MONTH!
ANOTHER AMAZING STORY OF THE ONE AND ONLY FLASH!


"CLIFF CORNWALL"
SPECIAL AGENT—
BY SHELDON MOLDOFF
IN WASHINGTON, D.C., ARE SPECIAL AGENTS OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION, WHOSE DUTIES ARE MANY AND VARIED, THE CHIEF OF WHICH IS TO GUARD AGAINST SABOTAGE AND ESPIONAGE ACTIVITIES IN THE UNITED STATES...
A FLEET OF U.S BOMBERS WING THEIR WAY TOWARD ALASKA...
IN THE PRIVATE CABIN OF ONE OF THE PLANES THE COMMANDING OFFICERS GO OVER SECRET PLANS FOR A NEW AIR BASE IN ALASKA
TWO WEEKS LATER.. IN WASHINGTON!
CLIFF CORNWALL THE ARMY IS BORROWING YOU FROM THE F.B.I YOUR REPUTATION MAKES IT IMPERATIVE THAT YOU BE THE MAN THE ARMY AIR EXPEDITION TO ALASKA.
..HASN'T BEEN HEARD FROM SIR? I KNOW
I'M AN AMATEUR A.R BIRD MYSELF. I FOLLOWED THAT FLIGHT CLOSELY. THEY JUST DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR! IT'S INCREDIBLE.
THEY RADIOED LAST SOMEWHERE SOUTH OF SKAGWAY. YOU'VE GOT TO GO UP THERE, ALONE AND FIND THEM! CAN YOU?
I'LL FIND THEM OR ELSE..!

- THAT NIGHT AT THE ARMY HANGAR A LONE F GURE WAITS

I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ON A VACATION FROM THE F.B.I. I'M GOING TO UKE THIS REST CURE! ALASKA BY AIR

YOUR SPECIAL PLANE HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY CHECKED, CLIFF.

THEN IT'S TIME TO GO? GOOD I'M ANXIOUS

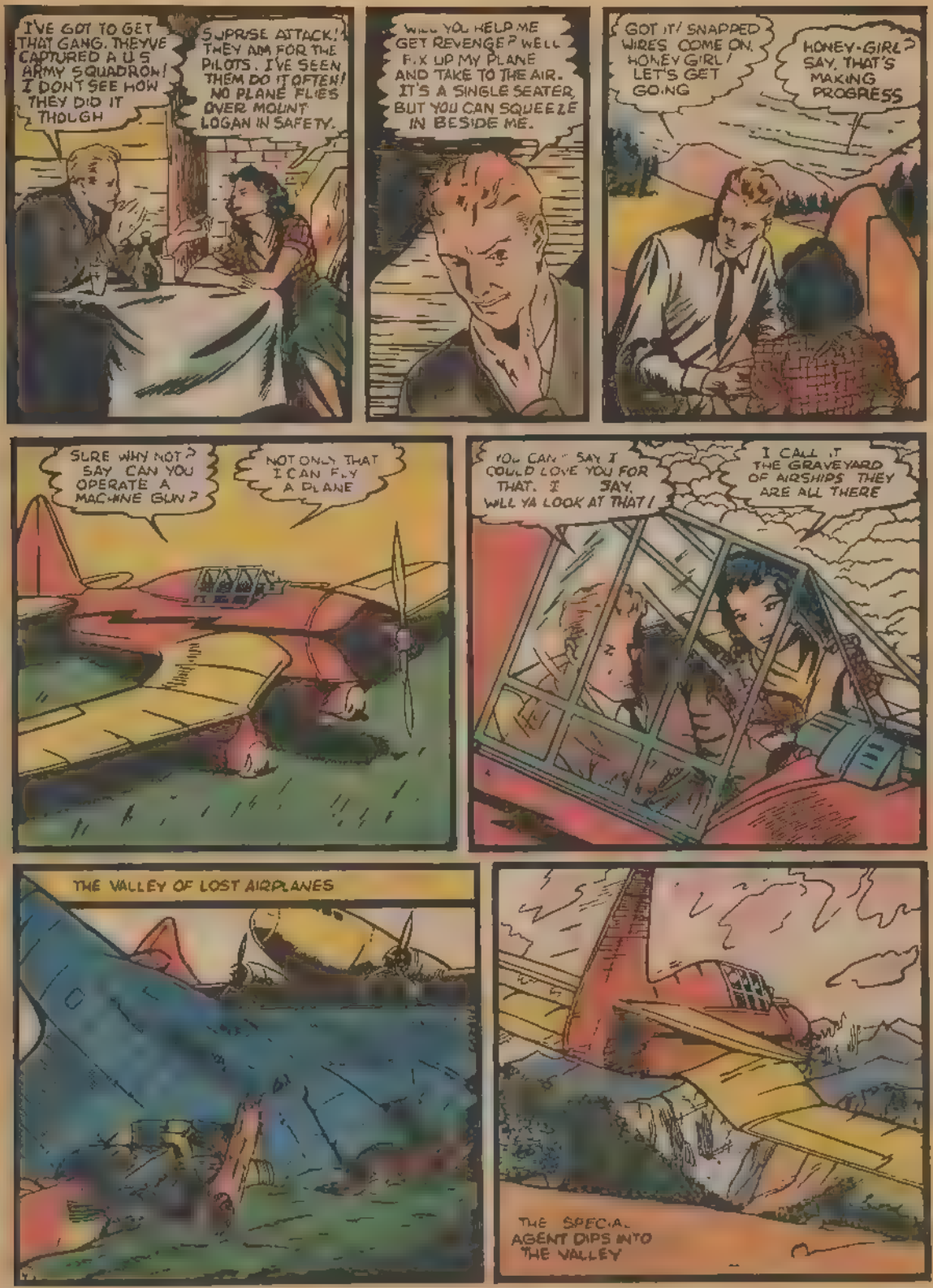
AMERICA TO ALASKA IN A SINGLE SEATER!

THE THREE-THOUSANDTH MILE JUST SLIPPED BY I'LL BE OVER SKAGWAY SOON!

SO LONG, SKAGWAY! FROM NOW ON IT'S BEST TO BE WARY OH OH!

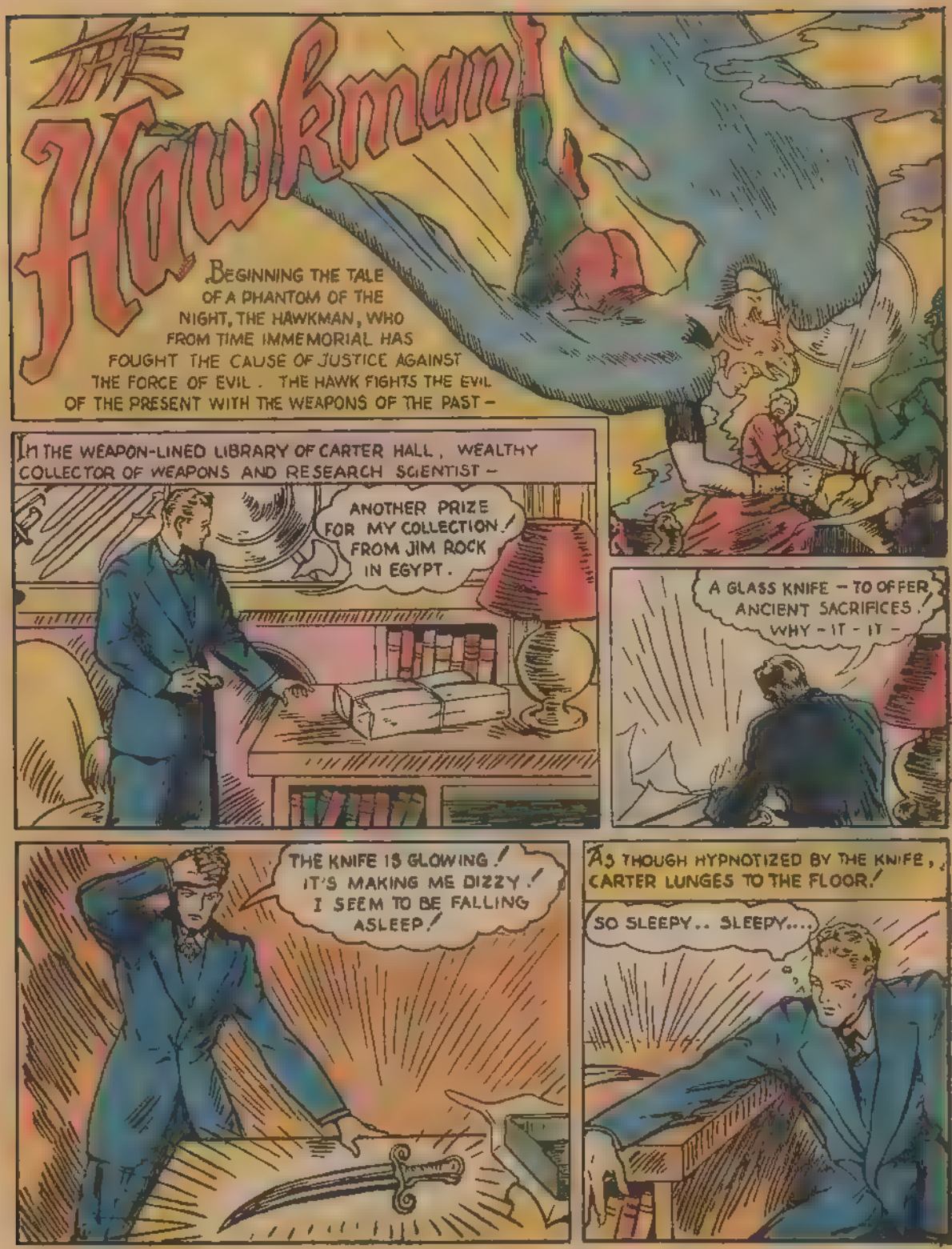
FROM THE WHITE CLOUD BANK COMES A JET BLACK PLANE

WHICH DIVES TO THE ATTACK /
SOMETHING'S WRONG! MY PLANE MUST HAVE BEEN HIT. I'M DIVING EARTHWARD
-WITH SCREAMING SPEED, THE SPECIAL AGENT NOSE-DIVES!!
CLIFF LANDS IN A GREEN VALLEY
WELL HE DIDN'T CHASE ME ANYHOW! THOUGHT I WAS SOME PLAYBOY WHO GOT LOST. I
PUT 'EM UP, BIG BOY!
TSK, TSK. ITS A SHAME TO SEE SUCH A PRETTY GIRL BEHIND SUCH AN UGLY GUN
I'M LYS VALLIERE YOU AREN'T ONE OF THE BLACK PLANES, ARE YOU?
I'LL SAY I'M NOT! SAY - IS A WAR GOING ON AROUND HERE? SINCE WHEN DO THEY SHOOT SHIPS OUT OF THE SKY IN ALASKA?
FOR SIX MONTHS / THEY CAME HERE TO MOUNT LOGAN AND KILLED MY DAD - THEY THOUGHT I WAS DEAD / RECENTLY THEY CAPTURED A FLEET OF ARMY BOMBERS
THEY DID MY SEARCH 'S ENDED


I'VE GOT TO GET THAT GANG. THEY'VE CAPTURED A U S ARMY SQUADRON! I DON'T SEE HOW THEY DID IT THOUGH
SUPRISE ATTACK! THEY AIM FOR THE PILOTS. I'VE SEEN THEM DO IT OFTEN! NO PLANE FLIES OVER MOUNT LOGAN IN SAFETY.
WILL YOU HELP ME GET REVENGE? WELL F.IX UP MY PLANE AND TAKE TO THE AIR. IT'S A SINGLE SEATER, BUT YOU CAN SQUEEZE IN BESIDE ME.
GOT IT! SNAPPED WIRES COME ON, HONEY GIRL! LET'S GET GOING
HONEY-GIRL? SAY, THAT'S MAKING PROGRESS
SURE WHY NOT? SAY CAN YOU OPERATE A MACHINE GUN?
NOT ONLY THAT I CAN FLY A PLANE
YOU CAN" SAY I COULD LOVE YOU FOR THAT. I SAY, WILL YA LOOK AT THAT!
I CALL IT THE GRAVEYARD OF AIRSHIPS THEY ARE ALL THERE
THE VALLEY OF LOST AIRPLANES
THE SPECIAL AGENT DIPS INTO THE VALLEY

THAT LOADED BOMBER GIVES ME AN IDEA. YOU'LL TAKE MY PLANE UP AND LEAD ME TO THEIR HIDE OUT
THE FLEET OF TWO TAKE THE AIR.
A CONCRETE RUNAWAY, AND A HANGAR BUILT INTO THE MOUNTAIN. CLEVER I'LL SAY
THE HANGAR IN THE MOUNTAIN
THE BOMBER GOES INTO ACTION!
THE BOMBS DESTROY THE RUNAWAY, SEALING THE BLACK PLANES WITHIN THE HANGAR
G-30 CALLING SKAGWAY SEND FLIGHT OF ARMY PLANES TO LOGAN MOUNTAIN! G-30 HAS LOCATED LOST SQUADRON.. HURRY MAY NEED HELP

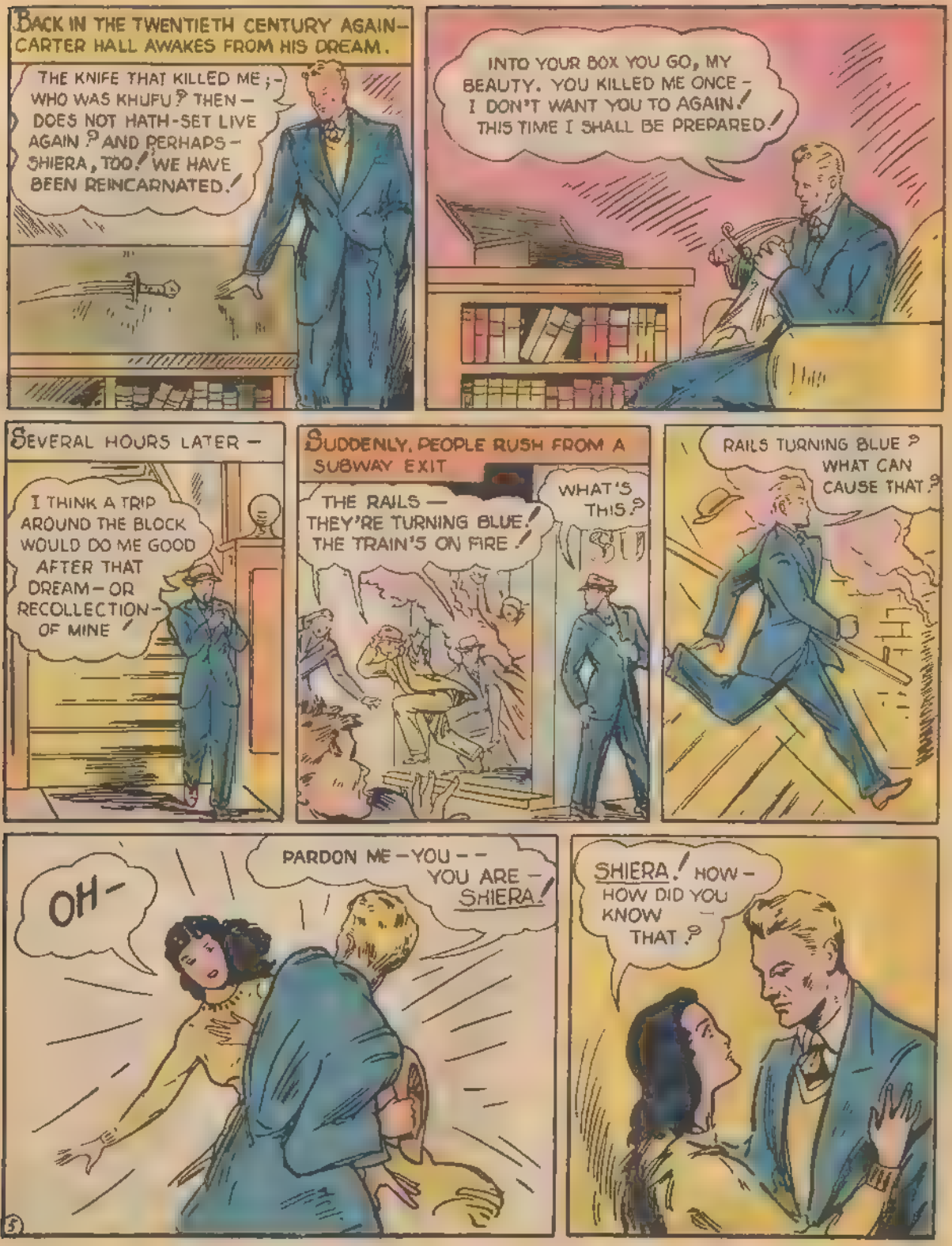
'CLIFF' LANDS HIS BOMBER IN AN ADJACENT FIELD AND TAXIES IT TOWARD THE HANGAR
WITH MY GUNS TRAINED ON THAT HANGAR THEY'VE GOT TO GIVE IN..
SUDDENLY THE HANGAR DOOR SWINGS OPEN, AND UNITED STATES ARMY MEN MARCH OUT WITH SEVERAL CAPTIVES -
ALL RIGHT, YOU MEN STEP ALONG IN SINGLE FILE!
WE HEARD YOUR BOMBS AND MADE AN ATTACK INSIDE WE GOT THE DROP ON THEM!
WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS?
IT'S INTERNATIONAL STUFF. THEY WANTED TO LEARN OUR FORTIFICATION UNITS AND THEY NEARLY SUCCEEDED! ONLY I BURNED THE BLUEPRINTS WHEN THEY ATTACKED US.
WELL THAT ENDS MY JOB I GUESS!
NOT YET, MY BOY! YOU'RE VALUABLE TO THE ARMY RIGHT NOW. I'VE A NEW JOB FOR YOU, I'LL TELL YOU.. WHO'S THAT?
'CLIFF'! I COULDN'T LAND HERE AND RAN ALL THE WAY FROM WHERE I DID!
I'M TO BE SENT ON A NEW JOB? WANT TO GO ALONG.
DO I! 'CLIFF' HONEY, YOU JUST TRY TO STOP ME!!
- FOLLOW
and
INTO NEW ARMY ADVENTURES IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF
"FLASH COMICS"

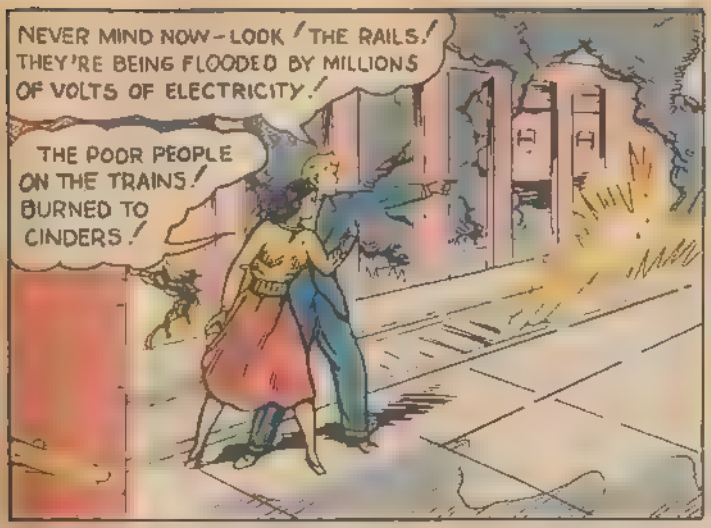

THE Hawkman
BEGINNING THE TALE OF A PHANTOM OF THE NIGHT, THE HAWKMAN, WHO FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL HAS FOUGHT THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE AGAINST THE FORCE OF EVIL. THE HAWK FIGHTS THE EVIL OF THE PRESENT WITH THE WEAPONS OF THE PAST –
IN THE WEAPON-LINED LIBRARY OF CARTER HALL, WEALTHY COLLECTOR OF WEAPONS AND RESEARCH SCIENTIST –
ANOTHER PRIZE FOR MY COLLECTION! FROM JIM ROCK IN EGYPT.
A GLASS KNIFE – TO OFFER ANCIENT SACRIFICES! WHY – IT – IT –
THE KNIFE IS GLOWING! IT'S MAKING ME DIZZY! I SEEM TO BE FALLING ASLEEP!
AS THOUGH HYPNOTIZED BY THE KNIFE, CARTER LUNGES TO THE FLOOR!
SO SLEEPY.. SLEEPY....

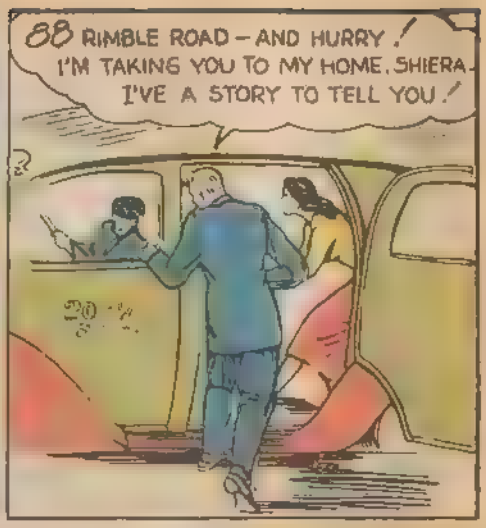
AND SLEEPING – A STRANGE, WEIRD DREAM UNFOLDS!
ENOUGH, KOLAR. PERHAPS HE WILL NOW SPEAK!
NO – NO! – NEVER!
YOU FOOL! YOU COULD GO FREE IF YOU WOULD BUT TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!
I'LL NEVER TELL YOU OF SHIERA, BETRAYED BY THE HAWK-GOD ANUBIS! I LOVE HER – AND HATE YOUR EVIL WAYS! I SHALL YET WIN!
NOT YET DO YOU DEFEAT PRINCE KHUFU!
I SHALL RETURN AND KILL, FALSE PRIEST! AND WHEN I DO – YOUR DEATH SHALL NOT BE PLEASANT!
1
–AND SO, CARTER HALL–(PRINCE KHUFU) RUSHES TO HIS LOVED ONE. HALL DRIVES A FAST-MOVING CHARIOT THROUGH THE SPACES OF THE DESERT. HIS WHIPLASH SNAKES OUT OVER THE HORSES' HEADS.
FASTER, FASTER! HATH-SET MUST NOT ARRIVE BEFORE ME –!

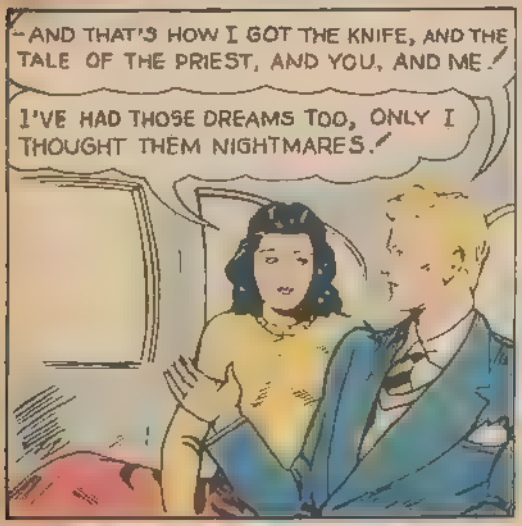
SHIERA! SHIERA!
THANK THE GODS, SHIERA— YOU ARE SAFE!
BUT EVEN NOW HATH-SET STRIKES! LOOK, MY BELOVED!
BLACKNESS AT NOON OF DAY! MORE OF HATH-SET'S ANCIENT MAGIC!
IT IS THUS THE HAWK-GOD STRIKES, KHUFU!
THE FALSE PRIEST'S SOLDIERS FOLLOWED ME! AT LEAST THAT IS NO MAGIC MEN I CAN FIGHT!
AND THE BLADE OF KHUFU FLASHES DEATH ONCE MORE!
BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT—KHUFU TIRES!
YOU FIENDS— MY STRENGTH EBBS! YET—

YET SHIERA SHALL DIE WITH ME — IN MY ARMS!
HOLD YOUR HAND OR —
THE ARROW SPEEDS TRUE TO ITS MARK —
HATH-SET — WINS!
BACK ALONG THE WEARY MILES TO ABYDOS AND THE TEMPLE OF ANUBIS!
MY VICTIMS! YOU WHO WOULD HAVE STOPPED ME FROM BECOMING MASTER OF THE GLOBE!
ONLY WE HAVE THAT POWER, HATH-SET. I KNOW THE OLDER SCIENCES AS WELL AS YOU!
THEN DIE, KHUFU! AND AFTER YOU — SHIERA!
THE DYING PROPHECY!
I DIE — BUT I SHALL LIVE AGAIN — AS SHALL YOU, HATH-SET. AND THEN I SHALL BE THE VICTOR!


BACK IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY AGAIN— CARTER HALL AWAKES FROM HIS DREAM.
THE KNIFE THAT KILLED ME;— WHO WAS KHUFU? THEN— DOES NOT HATH-SET LIVE AGAIN? AND PERHAPS— SHIERA, TOO! WE HAVE BEEN REINCARNATED!
INTO YOUR BOX YOU GO, MY BEAUTY. YOU KILLED ME ONCE— I DON'T WANT YOU TO AGAIN! THIS TIME I SHALL BE PREPARED!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER—
I THINK A TRIP AROUND THE BLOCK WOULD DO ME GOOD AFTER THAT DREAM—OR RECOLLECTION— OF MINE!
SUDDENLY, PEOPLE RUSH FROM A SUBWAY EXIT
THE RAILS— THEY'RE TURNING BLUE! THE TRAIN'S ON FIRE!
WHAT'S THIS?
RAILS TURNING BLUE? WHAT CAN CAUSE THAT?
OH—
PARDON ME—YOU— YOU ARE— SHIERA!
SHIERA! HOW— HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?
5

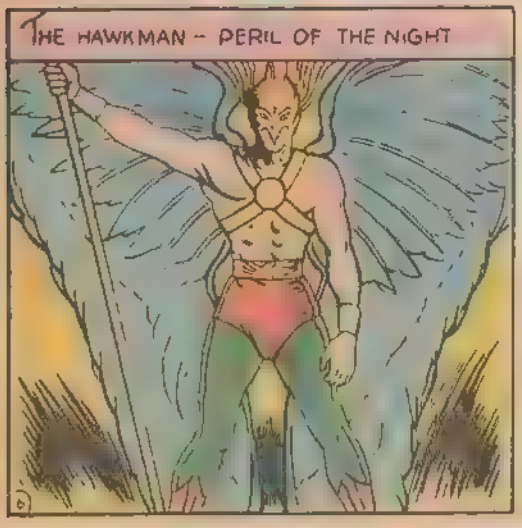

NEVER MIND NOW – LOOK! THE RAILS! THEY'RE BEING FLOODED BY MILLIONS OF VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY!
THE POOR PEOPLE ON THE TRAINS! BURNED TO CINDERS!



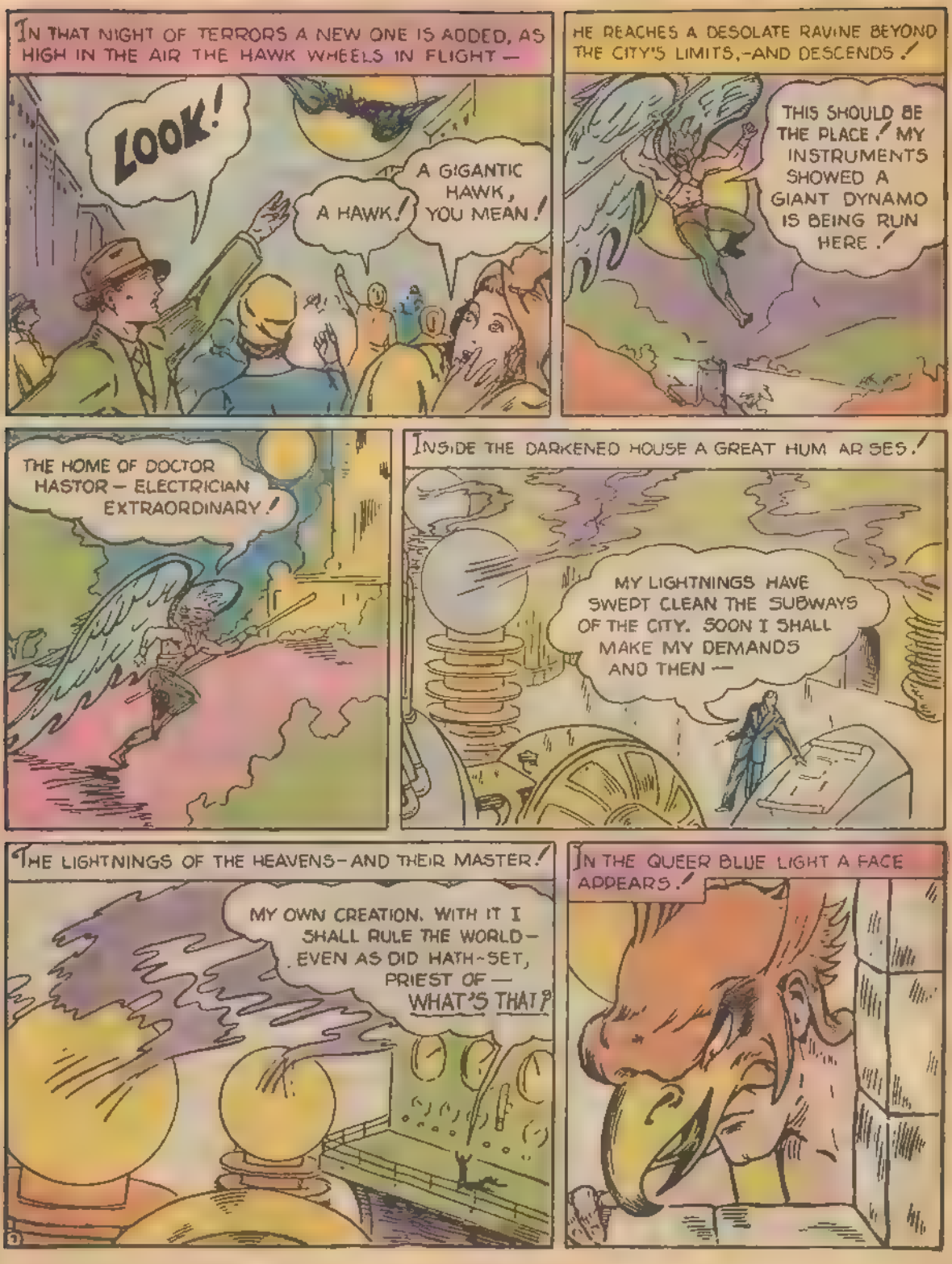

–AND THAT'S HOW I GOT THE KNIFE, AND THE TALE OF THE PRIEST, AND YOU, AND ME!
I'VE HAD THOSE DREAMS TOO, ONLY I THOUGHT THEM NIGHTMARES!

CARTER HALL GOES TO HIS LABORATORY—

–TUNES IN ON HIS DYNAMO-DETECTOR AND EMERGES SHORTLY AFTER FROM HIS WEAPON ROOM, CLAD, AS A GRIM JEST, IN THE GUISE OF THE ANCIENT HAWK-GOD, ANUBIS...



– WHOSE EXTRAORDINARY POWERS ARE DERIVED FROM CARTER HALL'S DISCOVERY OF THE SECRET OF THE AGES – THE NINTH METAL – WHICH DEFIES THE PULL OF THE EARTH'S GRAVITY–


IN THAT NIGHT OF TERRORS A NEW ONE IS ADDED, AS HIGH IN THE AIR THE HAWK WHEELS IN FLIGHT —
LOOK!
A HAWK!
A GIGANTIC HAWK, YOU MEAN!
HE REACHES A DESOLATE RAVINE BEYOND THE CITY'S LIMITS,-AND DESCENDS!
THIS SHOULD BE THE PLACE! MY INSTRUMENTS SHOWED A GIANT DYNAMO IS BEING RUN HERE!
THE HOME OF DOCTOR HASTOR — ELECTRICIAN EXTRAORDINARY!
INSIDE THE DARKENED HOUSE A GREAT HUM AR SES!
MY LIGHTNINGS HAVE SWEPT CLEAN THE SUBWAYS OF THE CITY. SOON I SHALL MAKE MY DEMANDS AND THEN —
THE LIGHTNINGS OF THE HEAVENS-AND THEIR MASTER!
MY OWN CREATION. WITH IT I SHALL RULE THE WORLD— EVEN AS DID HATH-SET, PRIEST OF — WHAT'S THAT?
IN THE QUEER BLUE LIGHT A FACE APPEARS!

IT'S - THE HAWKMAN!
IT MUST BE ANUBIS—HAWK-GOD OF THE ANCIENTS!
THE HAWK CIRCLES TO THE ATTACK!
YOU FOOL! I'LL BLAST YOU TO ETERNITY WITH A MILLION VOLTS!
BUT THE HAWK FLIES THROUGH THE ARC—UNHURT!
I HAVE NO VULNERABLE METAL ON ME, HASTOR— FALSE ONE! MY WEAPON IS THE WOODEN QUARTERSTAFF— MY GARB THE HOOD OF THE HAWK—
—AND MY CLOAK OF THE WEB OF THE NINTH METAL IS NON-CONDUCTING! IT REPELS ELECTRICITY WHICH IS THE BASE OF THE FORCE OF GRAVITY! YOU CANNOT HARM ME!
IGNORING DOCTOR HASTOR, THE HAWK ATTACKS THE TURBINES!
A QUARTERSTAFF FOR ROUGH WORK EVERY TIME!
YOU SHALL PAY, YOU FOOL! PAY, AND PAY, AND PAY!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER—
I'VE SEARCHED THE HOUSE— AND NO DOCTOR HASTOR! THERE MUST BE A SECRET ROOM.
NO IT'S NOT ANUBIS! 'TIS KHUFU— RE-INCARNATED! THEN SHIERA MUST LIVE ALSO!
THE ATTAR OF MYRRH— TO CALL THOSE OF THE ANCIENT BLOOD! I STRIKE AT KHUFU— THROUGH SHIERA!
ANCIENT CHANTS AND MAGIC - THE SONG TO ANUBIS!
ATTAR OF MYRRH AND PRAYER BRING TO ME — THE BETRAYER!
THE SCENT OF MYRRH RISES IN THE CITY—
THAT SMELL — WHAT IS IT?
IT'S SWEET, SICKLY SWEET—
BUT TO THOSE OF THE OLD BLOOD THE MYRRH IS — A SUMMONS!
ANUBIS CALLS THE ANCIENT BLOOD. I COME, HAWK-GOD!
THE HAWK FLIES TOO HIGH TO SMELL THE MYRRH!
I SHALL RETURN AGAIN— AND RAZE THE HOUSE TO THE GROUND!
9

NOW TO SEE SHIERA AND EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
THE LIBRARY IS EMPTY—
GONE! SHIERA IS GONE! THAT CAN MEAN BUT ONE THING!
HASTOR-(HATH-SET) HAS HER IN HIS POWER! THIS TIME I SHALL SHOW NO MERCY!
ANOTHER CLOAK OF THE NINTH METAL, FOR SHIERA, AND A CROSS BOW! THESE ARE MY WEAPONS NOW!
THE RETURN TO THE ATTACK!
SHIERA AS ONE DRUGGED!-APPROACHES THE ALTAR OF ANUBIS!
ANUBIS IS ALL POWERFULL. THE BETRAYER COMES!

JUST A FEW STEPS MORE, SHIERA! ONLY A FEW--
THE SACRIFICE TO ANUBIS IS READY!
ANUBIS— ACCEPT YOUR SACRIFICE!
THE CONSUMMATION OF THE SACRIFICE—JUST AS THE LIGHTNING WAVES BEGIN TO CRACKLE
—THE HAWKMAN RETURNS —
FIRST, TO SAVE SHIERA FROM THE LIGHTNING—
—AND THROWS THE MANTLE OF THE NINTH METAL OVER HER BODY!
11

—NOW FOR YOU, HASTOR!
THE—THE HAWKMAN! NO—NO!
LIKE A BOLT THE HAWKMAN'S ARROW SPEEDS TO ITS MARK—
UGH!
YOU SHALL BE FOREVER STILLED, HASTOR THE EVIL ONE!
YOU—WIN NOW, HAWK. MAYHAP. PERHAPS—I SHALL NOT—NOT DIE. WHO KNOWS?
THE SUBWAY ACCIDENT WILL BE EXPLAINED AS A FREAK OF ELECTRICITY. ONLY I KNOW IT WAS YOU!
THIS TIME, ANUBIS, GOD OF EVIL—WE WON! YOUR PRIEST IS DEAD!
—AND THE HAWKMAN BRINGS SHIERA BACK TO HIS HOME TO REST, AFTER HER TERRIBLE ORDEAL!
NOT EVEN YOU KNOW OF THE NIGHT'S DOINGS, SHIERA. IT'S JUST AS WELL!
IT SEEMED TOO EASY A VICTORY. I'M AFRAID I HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF HASTOR!
FOLLOW THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THE HAWKMAN AGAINST THE POWERS OF ANCIENT EVIL! HE WARS NEXT MONTH ON — THE GLOBE CONQUEROR!

Johnny THUNDERBOLT!
SIMON B. THUNDER WAS A BANK CLERK IN THE CASE NATIONAL BANK, WHO LIVED IN A
..FOUR ROOM COTTAGE WITH BATH IN THE BRONX SECTION OF NEW YORK WITH..
..HIS WIFE MILDRED THUNDER AND....
BOOM!!
..HIS INFANT SON JOHN L. THUNDER WHOM THEY CALLED JOHNNY....
ONE NIGHT IN AUGUST, 1918, SIMON CAME HOME FROM THE BANK AND FOUND A CROWD AROUND HIS HOUSE....
WHAT'S UP, MISTER?
SEARCH ME!
SIMON! OUR JOHNNY'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!!
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL PROBABLY GET A RANSOM NOTE AND THE POLICE WILL THROW OUT A DRAG-NET-- WE'LL GET OUR JOHNNY BACK!
BUT THEY DIDN'T GET HIM BACK, BECAUSE SOMETHING VERY PECULIAR HAPPENED TO LITTLE JOHNNY THUNDER...
POUR THE WHOLE BOTTLE ON HIM---WE DON'T WANT ANY MISTAKES!
GLUB!
GLRK!
THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL HIM FROM A LITTLE BADHNISIAN BABY AS SOON AS HE'S DRY!
HIS OWN PARENTS WOULDN'T KNOW HIM!
BLOOB!

A MONTH LATER THEY SMUGGLED JOHNNY INTO BADHNISIA, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY FROM THE BRONX--THEY TOOK HIM TO THE PRIEST OF AISSOR IN THE TEMPLE OF THE SEVEN GREAT GATES
HERE IS THE MALE CHILD YOU SENT US FORTH TO GET, MOST PUISSANT GUARDIAN OF THE SEVEN GREAT GATES!
YOU ARE SURE HE WAS BORN IN THE SEVENTH CIRCLE OF THE MOON JAHSEEN?
POSITIVE. ACCORDING TO THE AMERICAN CALENDAR AT 7AM ON THE 7TH OF JULY 917! WE SAW HIS BIRTH CERTIFICATE!
PERFECT! WE WILL PROCEED WITH THE CEREMONY AT ONCE!
THEY DRESSED JOHNNY IN THE SEVEN EMERALDS OF STRENGTH ..THEY TOOK HIM THROUGH THE SEVEN GREAT GATES AND LAID HIM ON THE ALTAR OF AISSOR..
BOOR!-KESH! GHADIGA HOOPLA!
CEI-U!
CEI-U!
KORPO VASHNI-SHINOOR KAVERLY PERKISH SHUBEIRA RALEBIERH CEI-U! CEI-U!
THEY PUT ON HIM THE ETERNAL ZONE OF THE ZODIAC.
AND PRONOUNCED THE SACRED WORD CEI-U WHICH SOUNDS IN THE AMERICAN LANGUAGE LIKE SAY-YOU, SEVEN TIMES AND THAT WAS THE END OF THE CEREMONY
CEI-U!!
OH, BADHNISIANS! THE CHILD IS NOW PREPARED! GUARD HIM WITH YOUR LIVES, FOR WHEN HE IS SEVEN YEARS OLD HE WILL HAVE POWER TO RULE THE WORLD! AND HE IS OURS !!
3

BUT WORD LEAKED OUT THAT THE BADHNISIANS HAD A SCHEME FOR RULING THE WORLD, SO THE NEIGHBORING COUNTRY OF AGOLEA, THEIR ANCIENT ENEMY, STARTED A WAR

TO GAIN POSSESSION OF LITTLE JOHNNY THUNDER...

ALL IS LOST! TAKE THE CHILD INTO H DING WITH YOU UNT'L HE IS **SEVEN** YEARS OF AGE! THEN WE WILL STRIKE BACK!

SO THE WOMAN WENT AND HID WITH JOHNNY IN A FISHING VILLAGE NORTH OF BRUNEI, BORNEO

SOMEDAY WE WILL RETURN TO BADHNISIA IN GLORY, YOU AND I!

ONE DAY WHEN JOHNNY WAS FIVE HE GOT AWAY FROM HIS JAILER-NURSE

DING BUST IT! I NEVER GET TO PLAY BY MYSELF!

AND WENT TO PLAY IN THE BOATS ALONG THE BEACH...

THIS'LL BE FUN! I'M GOING TO PRETEND I'M A BIG SAILOR!

BUT THE TIDE CAME IN, A BREEZE SPRANG UP AND THE FIRST THING JOHNNY KNEW, BORNEO WAS 23 MILES BEHIND...

WHEE-EE! I **AM** A REAL BIG SAILOR!

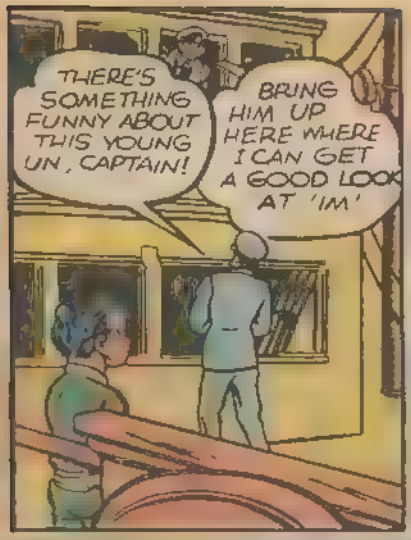
AHOY!

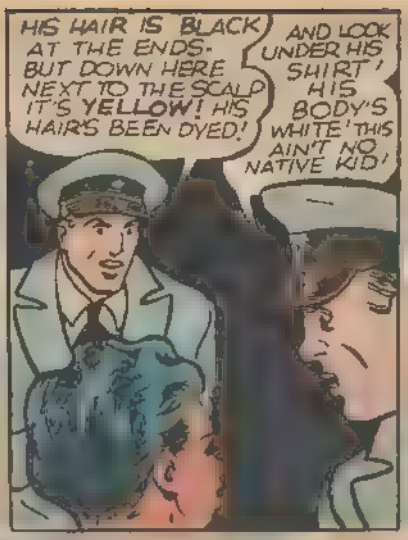
ABOARD THE AMERICAN FREIGHTER "EASTERN SEAS"...

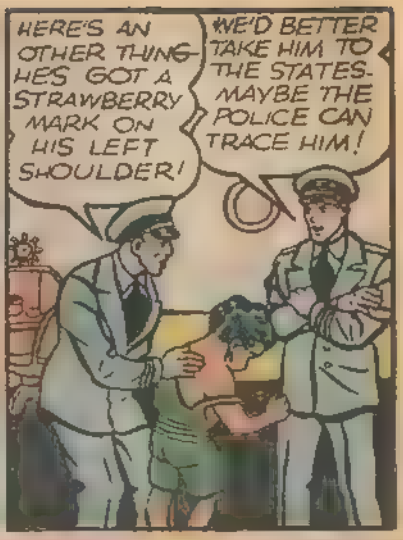
SAY, CAPTAIN COSHER, THERE'S NOTHING BUT A KID IN THAT PEANUT SHELL!

PUT A BOAT OVERSIDE AND PICK HIM UP!

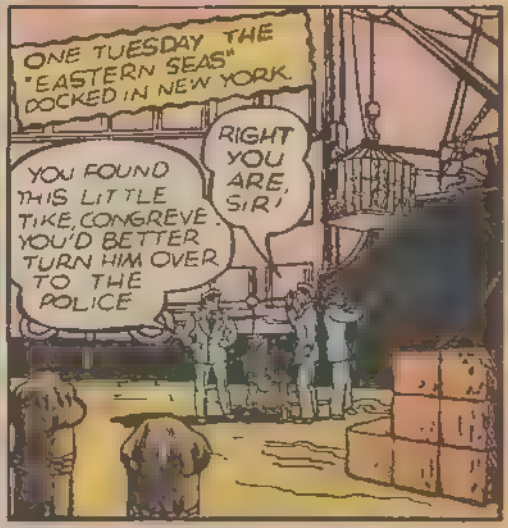
AVAST, YOUNG FELLA! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? COLUMBUS?




HIS HAIR IS BLACK AT THE ENDS. BUT DOWN HERE NEXT TO THE SCALP IT'S YELLOW! HIS HAIR'S BEEN DYED!
AND LOOK UNDER HIS SHIRT, HIS BODY'S WHITE! THIS AIN'T NO NATIVE KID!


HERE'S ANOTHER THING- HE'S GOT A STRAWBERRY MARK ON HIS LEFT SHOULDER!
WE'D BETTER TAKE HIM TO THE STATES- MAYBE THE POLICE CAN TRACE HIM!

MEANWHILE, THINGS HADN'T BEEN GOING SO WELL FOR JOHNNY'S FATHER. HE LOST HIS JOB AT THE BANK. TWO MORE CHILDREN JOINED THE FAMILY IN THE NEXT FOUR YEARS AND FINALLY, SIMON THUNDER AGAIN GOT STEADY WORK- A JOB ON A THIRD AVENUE STREET CAR


ONE TUESDAY THE "EASTERN SEAS" DOCKED IN NEW YORK.
YOU FOUND THIS LITTLE TIKE, CONGREVE. YOU'D BETTER TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE
RIGHT YOU ARE, SIR!

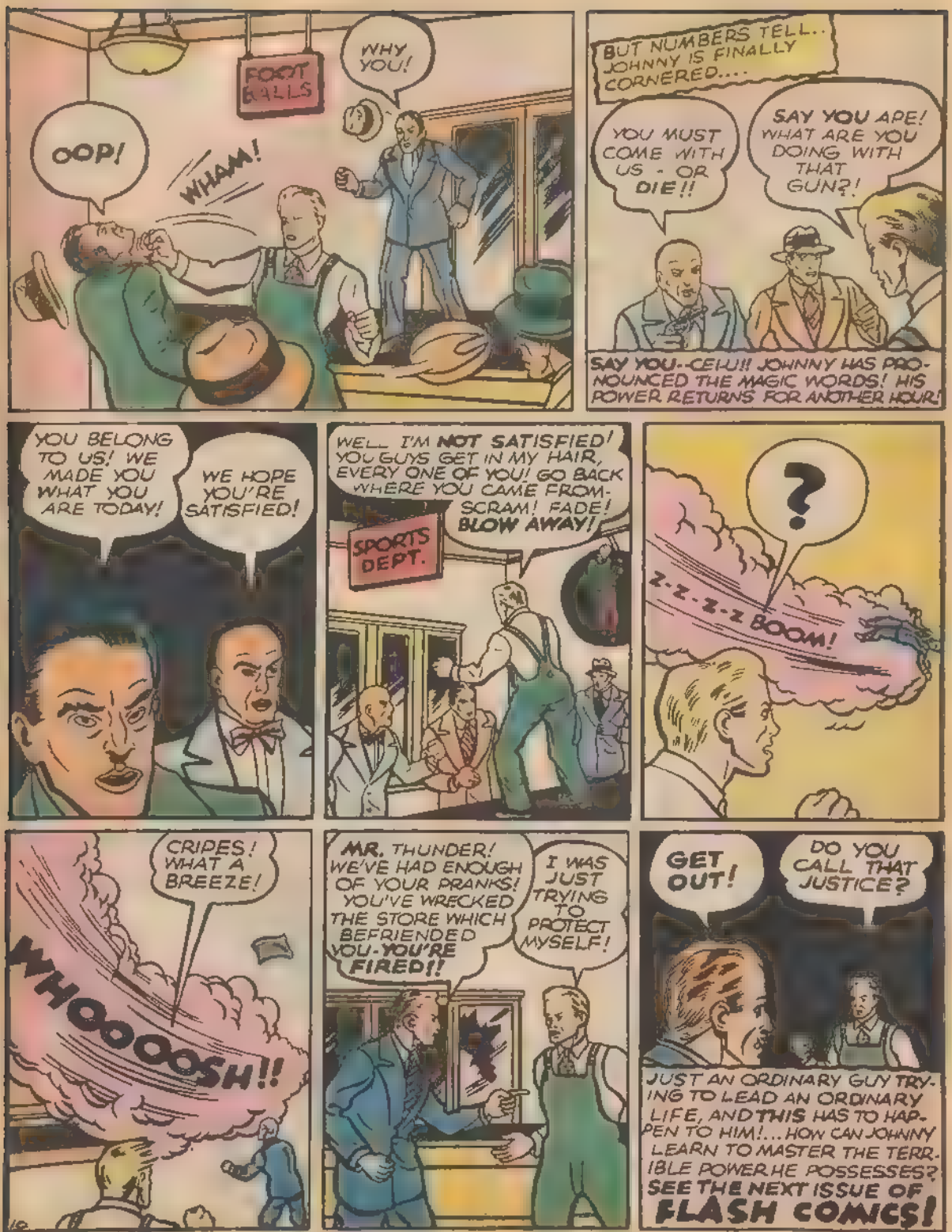
WHEN SIMON SAW THE STRAWBERRY MARK ON JOHNNY'S SHOULDER!
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS BOY?
THUS JOHNNY'S EXTRA-ORDINARY FATE RE-UNITED HIM WITH HIS FAMILY...
OH, SIMON! HE'S THE SPITTING IMAGE OF YOU!
THE WEEK OF JOHNNY'S SEVENTH BIRTHDAY A PECULIAR THING HAPPENED--IT RAINED BUCKETS FOR SIX DAYS...
REGULAR FLOOD, EH?
AIN'T SEEN NUTHIN' LIKE IT SINCE MY GRANDMOTHER CAUGHT HER TEETH IN THE RINGER!
ON THE SEVENTH DAY IT RAINED CATS AND DOGS AND BUCKETS.
ALL THIS TIME, THOUGH THE NEIGHBORS WERE SWAMPED, NOT A DROP TOUCHED THE THUNDER HOME!
THE PAPER SAYS LOCAL SHOWERS TODAY--
IT JUST GOES TO SHOW--YOU CAN'T TRUST THESE "WEATHER MEN"!
AND THE CURIOUS MOTTO ON JOHNNY'S BELT GLOWED STRANGELY...THE CHARM OF THE BADHNISIAN PRIESTS WAS TAKING EFFECT AND NONE OF THE THUNDER FAMILY KNEW WHAT IT MEANT!
WHEN THE STORM STRUCK ALL OVER THE WORLD, ONLY THE HIGH PRIEST OF AISSOR UNDERSTOOD IT'S PORTENT...
MEN OF BADHNISIA, THE STORM TELLS ME THAT THE CEREMONY HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL!
BUT IN OUR LAST WAR WITH AGOLEA THE BOY WAS LOST OR STOLEN FROM US! WE MUST HAVE HIM BACK!! FIND HIM! USE FORCE IF YOU MUST, BUT BRING BACK THE SON OF SIMON THUNDER!

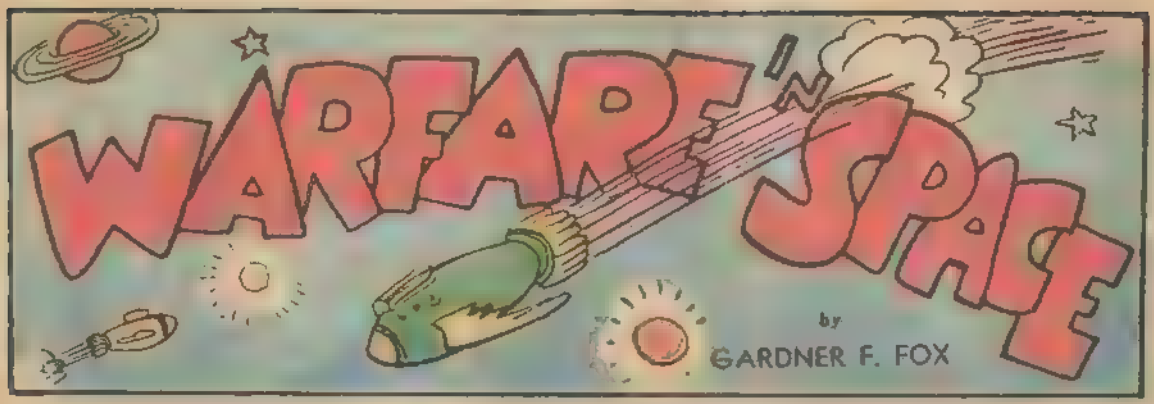
WHEN THE MEN OF BADHNISIA GOT TO THE BRONX, SIMON THUNDER, HAD MOVED-- HE'D CHANGED JOBS TOO, SO THE BADHNISIANS ARE STILL SEARCHING IN 1939, WHEN JOHNNY IS 23..
JOHNNY IS LOOKING FOR A JOB..
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
KASH N' KARRY DEPARTMENT STORES, INC.
COME RIGHT IN, YOUNG MAN--
YOU SEE, SIR.. I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH EXPERIENCE, BUT I'M VERY AMBITIOUS TO GET AHEAD..
THAT'S THE SPIRIT I LIKE--- YOU'LL DO.. REPORT FOR WORK TOMORROW MORNING.
NEXT MORNING, JOHNNY GOES TO WORK...
GEE! I NEVER DREAMED I'D GET UP IN THE WORLD SO FAST!
SAY YOU! SORRY I DON'T KNOW YOUR NAME, BUT I FORGOT TO BRING A SPONGE-- GOT AN EXTRA ONE?
SURE!
SAY YOU!--CEI-U! THEY'RE BOTH PRONOUNCED ALIKE! JOHNNY THUNDER HAS ACCIDENTALLY SAID THE WORDS THAT GIVE HIM POWER! ANY COMMAND HE GIVES WILL BE OBEYED!
HERE YOU ARE--- OOPS!
HANG ON TILL I GET OVER THERE!
GOOD GRAVY!!
IN FRANTIC HASTE, JOHNNY CLIMBS IN THE WINDOW TO RUSH TO HIS FELLOW WORKMAN'S ASSISTANCE
GANGWAY!!

HERE-HERE! YOU CAN'T RUSH THROUGH THIS STORE LIKE THAT!!
AH, GO JUMP AT A DUCK!
TOYS
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-BOOM!
BOO!
OBEYING JOHNNY'S COMMAND, THE OTHER WINDOW WASHER HANGS ON TILL JOHNNY GETS THERE.... THEN DROPS!!
OMIGOSH! STOP! STOP!!
Z-Z-Z-Z-BOOM!
YOU UP THERE! WHAT'S HOLDING YOU UP?
HANGED IF I KNOW!
HEY! ARE YOU GOING TO LEAVE ME HANGING HERE ALL DAY?!
YOU'VE GOT A MIND OF YOUR OWN! COME ON DOWN!
DID YOU HAVE TO DO IT ALL OF A SUDDEN?

BUT WATCHING IN THE CROWD ARE TWO BADHNISIAN AGENTS
THAT IS HE! NO OTHER COULD DO WHAT HE HAS JUST DONE!
THE SON OF SIMON THUNDER!
ALL SPIES OF BADHNISIA IN CANADA, THE U.S.A. AND MEXICO ARE SUMMONED AT ONCE...
SEND THIS TELEGRAM...
BY SEA, AIR AND LAND THEY HASTEN TO THE BRONX...
REMEMBER! HE SHOULD NOT BE HURT--BADHNISIA NEEDS HIM FOR THE TERRIBLE POWER WE HAVE GIVEN HIM. CAPTURE HIM! BUT IF YOU CANNOT... THEN KILL HIM!!
NEXT MORNING AT THE STORE...
AS A REWARD FOR SAVING THE LIFE OF A FELLOW EMPLOYEE, THE STORE WISHES TO PRESENT YOU WITH THIS MEDAL! YOU WILL ALSO BE HEAD WINDOW WASHER FROM NOW ON!
OH, THANK YOU, SIR!
IT JUST GOES TO SHOW--IF YOU'RE HONEST YOU GET AHEAD FAST!
THERE HE IS!
HEAD WINDOW WASHER
YOU WILL COME WITH US
NOW WAIT A MINUTE!
LOOK HERE YOU GUYS. YOU'LL GET ME IN DUTCH WITH THE STORE--YOU WANT ME TO LOSE MY JOB?
YOUR JOB MEANS NOTHING TO US!
DO NOT MAKE TROUBLE!!

WHAT IS IT YOU GUYS ARE AFTER, ANYHOW!
ARFGH!
URFGH!
7TH FLOOR
THEY'VE GOT PLENTY OF NERVE, WHOEVER THEY ARE!
THERE HE IS!
WHAT IS THIS?!
YOU WILL PLEASE COME WITH US!
MIGOSH! I'M SURROUNDED!!
STOP HIM!
CLEAR ALL WIRES! I'M GOING THROUGH!!
UGH!
SPORTS DEPT.
GREAT GRAVY! IT'S A CONVENTION!
THERE HE IS!!
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
SEIZE HIM!
NO YOU DON'T!
GLPMPH!


FOOT BALLS
OOP!
WHAM!
WHY YOU!
BUT NUMBERS TELL.. JOHNNY IS FINALLY CORNERED....
YOU MUST COME WITH US - OR DIE!!
SAY YOU APE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT GUN?!
SAY YOU--CE-U!! JOHNNY HAS PRONOUNCED THE MAGIC WORDS! HIS POWER RETURNS FOR ANOTHER HOUR!
YOU BELONG TO US! WE MADE YOU WHAT YOU ARE TODAY!
WE HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED!
WELL I'M NOT SATISFIED! YOU GUYS GET IN MY HAIR, EVERY ONE OF YOU! GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM- SCRAM! FADE! BLOW AWAY!
SPORTS DEPT.
?
Z-Z-Z-Z BOOM!
CRIPES! WHAT A BREEZE!
WHOOOOSH!!
MR. THUNDER! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR PRANKS! YOU'VE WRECKED THE STORE WHICH BEFRIENDED YOU-YOU'RE FIRED!!
I WAS JUST TRYING TO PROTECT MYSELF!
GET OUT!
DO YOU CALL THAT JUSTICE?
JUST AN ORDINARY GUY TRYING TO LEAD AN ORDINARY LIFE, AND THIS HAS TO HAPPEN TO HIM!... HOW CAN JOHNNY LEARN TO MASTER THE TERRIBLE POWER HE POSSESSES? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF FLASH COMICS!



PART ONE

"I've got it!" cried Billy Morton. Eagerly he turned to the grey haired man who stood beside him at the metal beakers and scientific equipment that littered the laboratory tab etop

I've got it at last ' Billy enthused snapping his fingers in his excitement "The thing Dad worked all his life for — a weapon that can be used effectively in interstellar space"

Orphaned son of a brilliant scientist, Keith Morton, Bill had inherited his father's keen mind and interest in scientific research. As a technician on the only space-port on the planet Jupiter in the year 2139, there wasn't much for a boy of eighteen to do except work. And since his work was at once his hobby, Billy Morton was perfectly satisfied.

Billy's snapping black eyes clouded His carelessly parted black hair fell over his high forehead. His lips grew grim with sudden thought

"If Ralph Farnham — "the Ruthless" — ever raids Jupiter again," he said, "I'll be ready for him!"

Port Commander Worth nodded his leonine head. He had been the life-long friend of Billy's father. When Ralph ,"the Ruthless" had raided Jupiter four years ago and slain the elder Morton, Billy had sworn two vows. One, to continue his Dad's research for a space weapon; and second, to get revenge on Ralph Farnham.

The first vow was now accomplished. Before Commander Worth's admiring blue eyes, Billy was unwrapping a metal rod that had attached to it a round box at its trigger-end.

"This is the discharger-gun," explained Billy "In this round box I place a coil of elemental chemical essences — what they are is the secret Dad and I were working on! — and then, press the trigger! Zowie!"

"But are you sure it will work in space? You know the space between the planets is a great void, empty of air, which conducts electricity, and permits bullets and bombs to take effect. A bullet in space just drops into the void — no air to carry it. Your gun—"

"Doesn't the sun heat the Earth?" asked Billy.

Yes, of course. But, what—"

A wailing shriek burst all about them. The very air they breathed seemed to explode into a shrill, rending scream, Billy stiffened, the discharger-gun in his hands forgotten

'Air raid!" he shouted. "It's Ralph Farnham!"

Commander Worth was already at the doorway. Interplanetary space pirates made his life miserable Launching attacks at widely spaced intervals, they raided for scientific discoveries and radium. They were ruthless, well organized, and attacked in such numbers that the Space-port Patrols were helpless before them.

"You stay here, Billy!" Commander Worth shouted as he started to run.

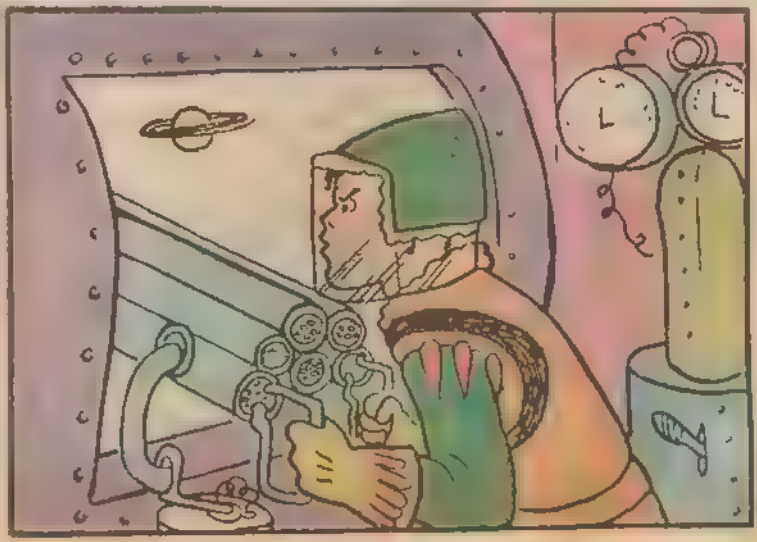
But Billy had other ideas. His black eyes flared with the desire to try his new gun against the space pirates. This was his chance to show the Solar System that Earthmen who lived on the Earth's far-flung planetary colonies could produce just as good scientists as Mother Earth! And — if it was Ralph Farnham — it was his big chance!

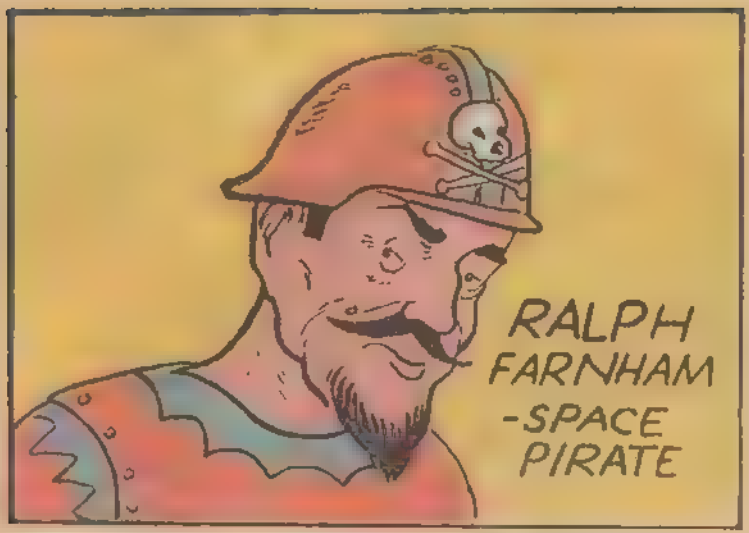
So Billy began to run himself, only he ran for his father's private hanger that housed one of the most perfect little space fliers that science could build

In the room that held his fur-lined space suit, Billy Morton paused and began to rip off shirt and tie and laboratory cloak and gloves. He dived into a thick, fur-lined jacket and loose, warm leather trousers. Snatching up his oxygo-helmet and his new gun, he dropped down the ladder at breakneck speed to the flyer platform.

Billy knew he'd have to move fast. The air raid sirens gave an hour's notice only. After their shrill blast had died away, he realized that Ralph Farnham's space boats were zooming through the murky void of space toward Jupiter at a terrific rate of speed. But he could move fast himself!

He'd have to! He must get his flyer out into space in time to meet that approaching squadron and come to grips with it — before they got





within striking distance of the space port!

And he had to avoid Commander Worth! The old man would never consent to his journeying out alone into the void against Ralph Farnham's space fleet!

The smooth metal sides of the flyer loomed large before him. Billy swung over a lever to lift the hanger roof, and started for the flyer door, when —

"Billy! Billy Morton!"

Billy groaned He knew well that crisp, military—sounding voice. He didn't have to turn to know that Commander Worth, was running along the metal platform, waving his arms and shouting.

"Billy — hold on! Wait!"

He turned ready to argue the need for his going out alone into space, to test his new weapon. He knew as well as Commander Worth the danger of a single flyer fighting a space fleet by itself — with only a boy of eighteen at the controls. But he also knew that he was the only chance they had to win!

"Yes, Commander Worth?"

"You—you were going up alone!" said the Spaceport chief accusingly.

"I must!" Billy protested. "I'm the only one who can successfully fight them off before they reach Jupiter. You know that!"

Commander Worth smiled grimly and caught Billy's big hand.

"I know, boy, I know how much you want to go — out there! But I know that if you don't come back I'll never sleep soundly again, cursed by the thoughts of your sacrifice

"And yet — I knew your father and I know you. And when you said 'I've got it', I knew you had, finally, concluded your experiment.

"You're my only hope, Billy. Get into that flyer and get going—before I change my mind!"

"Golly!" shouted Billy, grinning and snapping his fingers. "That's swell! And thanks, Commander Worth you won't regret it!"

Billy swung open the flyer's door and let himself into the round steering room. The space flyer was made of smooth aluminum — steel, light but strong enough to resist the terrific pull of gravity. Four long metal tails on each side of the ship reached out behind it to give it ballance and direction. An open vent in the rear permitted rocket blasts which propelled the ship in outer space.

As Billy let himself down into the leather and steel gyro-seat, he faced a window of thick quartz, ground with gelida, a cold-and-heat resisting mineral from Venus's vast quarries. It was a round, yellow sheet of space-glass that permitted the driver to see ahead of him.

Billy glanced at his wristwatch. He had less than thirty minutes to get free of Jupiter's terrible gravity-pull. Less than thirty minutes to jockey into position to fight the first space battle of all time! He frowned and threw over the degravitizer lever

The flyer lurched against its steel props, then slowly began to lift free of its hanger. Below him Billy could see Commander Worth waving to him, wishing him luck.

Billy gasped. He began to shake. Not with fear, for Billy Morton wasn't afraid of death, but with that nervous tension an athlete feels before a game He thought swiftly of the thousands of helpless Earth colonists who were unknowingly depending on him and on his new weapon Billy reached out a hand to pat the cold metal rod

'You've got to come through, he whispered to it. 'You've just got to!"

Then he gave himself over to grim business. Swiftly he strapped himself into his gyro-seat that maintained the same position even if the flyer itself was standing on its pointed nose

He began to check his instrument board, watching the degravitizer — needle raise and raise: one hundred, one thousand, two thousand feet from the surface of the planet.

Soon now his ship would burst into the radiant aura of the sun-bathed atmospheric belt which protected the air of the planet Jupiter from the cold nothingness of outer space His quartz window shone with concentrated light. That would last only a few seconds at the rate his flyer was lifting. Only a few seconds, and then —

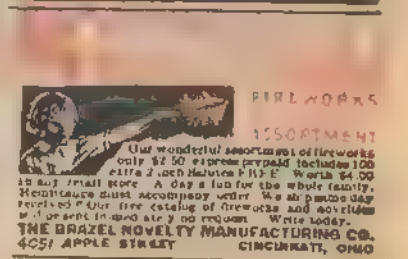
The bright colors flashing through the window darkened. Instantly Billy reached out and flipped over his rocket-blast. From the rear of the space flyer came a stream of brilliant yellow. With a sudden surge and a low roar, the tiny ship flamed out into black space.

Inside his driving room Billy Morton felt only a slight push forward. But his indicator showed incredible speed. He smiled tightly, and glanced at his watch. He had made it just in time! Through his window he could see Ralph Farnham and his pirate fleet like little black dots in space, come racing toward him!

Billy chuckled to himself.

"He's going to get the surprise of his life!"

To Be Concluded Next Month



FLASH Stamps

Polish postage stamps picture many eras in its unusual story. In medieval times Poland was a most important European nation; as far back as the year A D. 1000 we find King Boleslav ruling and his country then one of the great powers.

Later on Poland and Lithuania united through the marriage of the monarchs of both states, so that Poland became one of the most extensive nations of Europe, stretching from the Baltic to the Black Sea The union occurred with the marriage of Jagello of Lithuania (grand duke) and the Polish queen, Jadwiga.

All these events are pictured by postage stamps; and there are several other scenes to be found, to cover other parts of the Polish national story. We even find stampic remembrances of the 1830 revolt as well as the 1863-64 rebellion. In addition, there are stamps marking contemporary times.

Poland had its first postage stamps when a Russian duchy, in 1860. A single stamp appeared. No further postage appears until Poland is a republic, with local issues beginning in 1918. General issues — "national" postage stamps—begin in 1919.

In 1919 the first semi-postals make their appearance; postage dues had first come out a year previously. Airmail stamps began in 1925.

In 1915 Germany overprinted its stamps for use in occupied Poland, in 1925 Poland overprinted stamps for use in the Free State of Danzig.

The country, which has had a most exciting history, has some extremely fascinating stamps which are attracting numerous collectors today.

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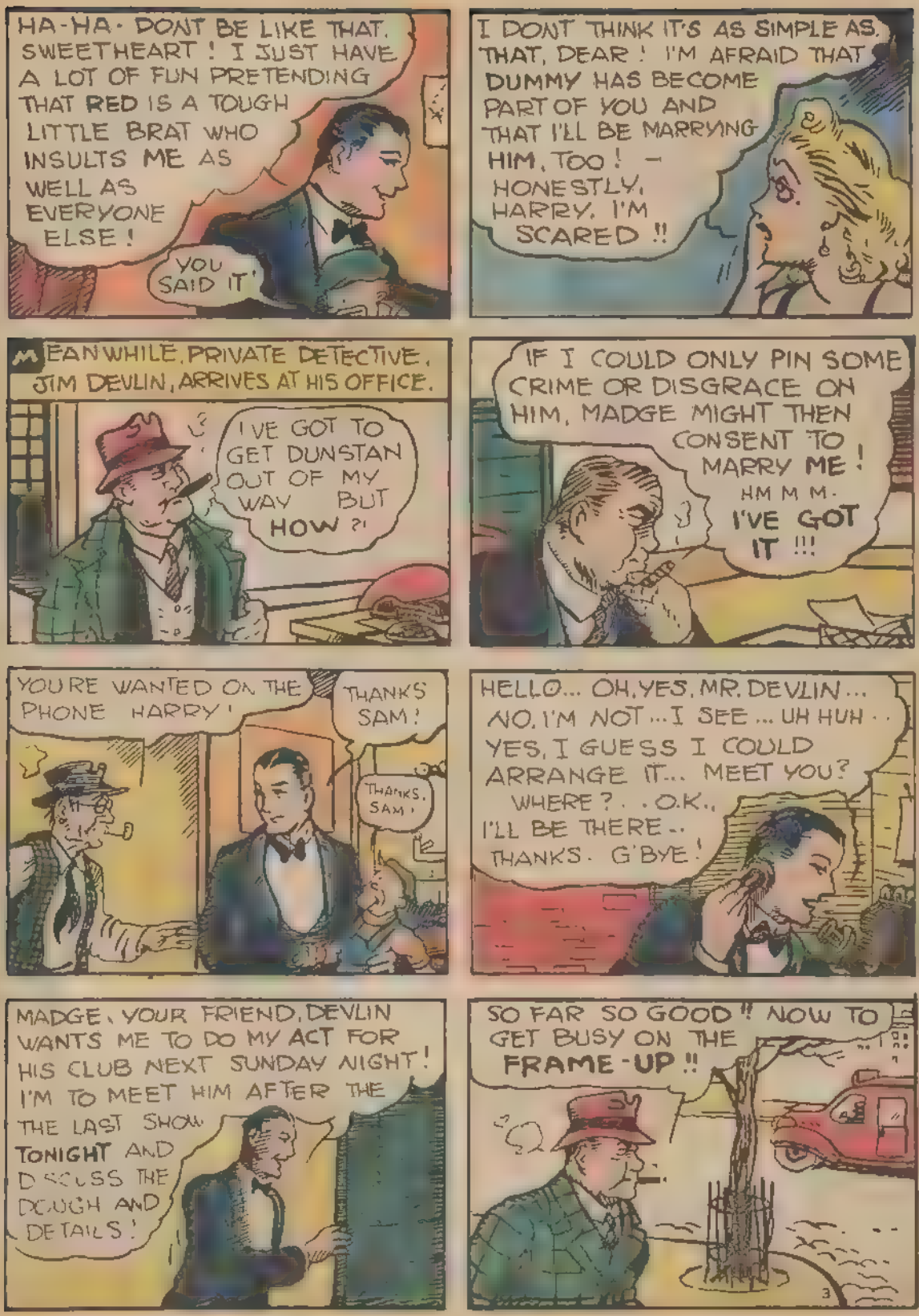
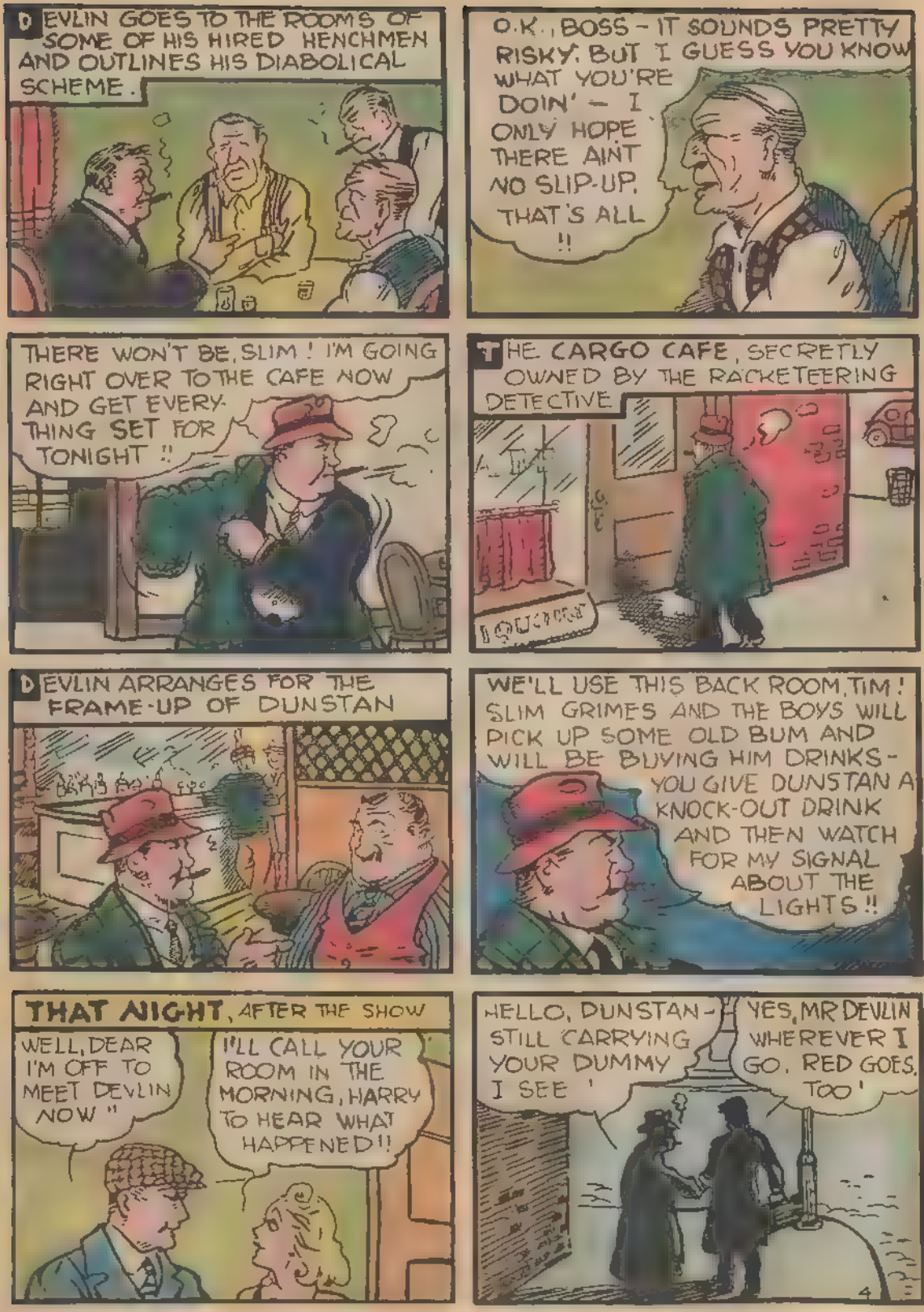
THE DEMON DUMMY...
"FLASH" PICTURE NOVEL IN TWO PARTS
by Ed Wheelan
LISSEN T'ME, WILL YA, YA SAP ?!!
NO, NO, RED !!
ADDED ATTRACTION
THE GREAT DUNSTAN
VENTRILOQUIST
NOW, RED, TELL ME JUST WHAT YOU WOULD DO IF YOU SAW YOUR BEST GIRL STEPPING OUT WITH ANOTHER FELLOW ?
I'D MOIDER THA BUM !
WHY, RED !!
DUNSTAN ALWAYS PRETENDED TO BE GREATLY SHOCKED BY THE DUMMY'S TOUGH TALK WHILE THE AUDIENCE ROARS.
MEAN WHILE, IN ONE OF THE DRESSING ROOMS BACK STAGE...
STOP, JIM - YOU MUST BE MAD!
I AM, MADGE I'M NUTS ABOUT YOU!
YOU KNOW VERY WELL THAT HARRY DUNSTAN AND I ARE ENGAGED NOW, SO PLEASE, JIM, STOP PHONING ME AND DONT COME HERE AGAIN!

YOU WEREN'T SO UP STAGE WITH ME, MADGE DEVERE, BEFORE YOU MET THIS HAM VENTRILOQUIST !!
DUNSTAN FINISHES HIS ACT.
WONDER WHERE MADGE IS RED? SHE'S USUALLY IN THE WINGS WATCHING US!!
OH-ER PARDON ME..
COME IN, HARRY!
?
I WANT YOU TO MEET AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE! PRIVATE DETECTIVE DEVLIN. THIS IS MY FIANCE', HARRY DUNSTAN!
WELL LL, CONGRATULATIONS !!
YES, I'VE KNOWN MADGE EVER SINCE SHE WAS A KID - JUST DROPPED IN TO SAY HELLO - MUST BE ON MY WAY NOW HAPPY TO HAVE MET YOU DUNSTAN - SO LONG, MADGE!
NICE CHAP, THAT DEVLIN!
I THINK HE'S A TRAMP !!
OH, HONEY, I WISH YOU'D STOP PUTTING YOUR OWN UNKIND IDEAS INTO RED'S MOUTH! WHEN THAT DUMMY IS WITH YOU, YOU SEEM LIKE TWO UTTERLY DIFFERENT PERSONALITIES !!!
IT FRIGHTENS ME SOMETIMES I'M BEGINNING TO HATE THAT RED!
GNATS TO YOU, LADY!
2


HA-HA· DONT BE LIKE THAT, SWEETHEART ! I JUST HAVE A LOT OF FUN PRETENDING THAT RED IS A TOUGH LITTLE BRAT WHO INSULTS ME AS WELL AS EVERYONE ELSE !
YOU SAID IT !
I DONT THINK IT'S AS SIMPLE AS THAT, DEAR ! I'M AFRAID THAT DUMMY HAS BECOME PART OF YOU AND THAT I'LL BE MARRYING HIM, TOO ! — HONESTLY, HARRY, I'M SCARED !!
MEANWHILE, PRIVATE DETECTIVE, JIM DEVLIN, ARRIVES AT HIS OFFICE.
I'VE GOT TO GET DUNSTAN OUT OF MY WAY BUT HOW ?!
IF I COULD ONLY PIN SOME CRIME OR DISGRACE ON HIM, MADGE MIGHT THEN CONSENT TO MARRY ME ! HM M M. I'VE GOT IT !!!
YOU'RE WANTED ON THE PHONE HARRY !
THANKS SAM !
THANKS, SAM !
HELLO... OH, YES, MR. DEVLIN... NO, I'M NOT... I SEE... UH HUH.. YES, I GUESS I COULD ARRANGE IT... MEET YOU? WHERE ? . . O.K., I'LL BE THERE .. THANKS. G'BYE !
MADGE, YOUR FRIEND, DEVLIN WANTS ME TO DO MY ACT FOR HIS CLUB NEXT SUNDAY NIGHT ! I'M TO MEET HIM AFTER THE THE LAST SHOW TONIGHT AND DISCUSS THE DOUGH AND DETAILS !
SO FAR SO GOOD ! NOW TO GET BUSY ON THE FRAME-UP !!
3


DEVLIN GOES TO THE ROOMS OF SOME OF HIS HIRED HENCHMEN AND OUTLINES HIS DIABOLICAL SCHEME.
O.K., BOSS - IT SOUNDS PRETTY RISKY. BUT I GUESS YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' - I ONLY HOPE THERE AINT NO SLIP-UP, THAT'S ALL !!
THERE WON'T BE, SLIM ! I'M GOING RIGHT OVER TO THE CAFE NOW AND GET EVERY-THING SET FOR TONIGHT !!
THE CARGO CAFE, SECRETLY OWNED BY THE RACKETEERING DETECTIVE
DEVLIN ARRANGES FOR THE FRAME-UP OF DUNSTAN
WE'LL USE THIS BACK ROOM, TIM ! SLIM GRIMES AND THE BOYS WILL PICK UP SOME OLD BUM AND WILL BE BUYING HIM DRINKS - YOU GIVE DUNSTAN A KNOCK-OUT DRINK AND THEN WATCH FOR MY SIGNAL ABOUT THE LIGHTS !!
THAT NIGHT, AFTER THE SHOW
WELL, DEAR I'M OFF TO MEET DEVLIN NOW "
I'LL CALL YOUR ROOM IN THE MORNING, HARRY TO HEAR WHAT HAPPENED !!
HELLO, DUNSTAN - STILL CARRYING YOUR DUMMY I SEE '
YES, MR DEVLIN WHEREVER I GO, RED GOES, TOO '
4

DEVLIN NOW TAKES THE UNSUSPECTING VENTRILOQUIST TO THE CARGO CAFE WHERE THE STAGE IS ALL SET FOR THE FRAME-UP

DRINK UP, BUDDY!

YOUSE GUYS SURE IS REG'LAR GUYS!

LET'S SIT IN THE BACK ROOM AND TALK THINGS OVER!

AS ARRANGED, DUNSTAN IS GIVEN "KNOCKOUT DROPS" IN HIS DRINK

S-SAY. WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MME? - OH-H-

BEFORE HE CAN PASS OUT, DEVLIN GIVES THE SIGNAL, AND THE LIGHTS ARE SWITCHED OFF.

HIS ROOM DOESN'T ANSWER, MISS DEVERE, B-BUT HAVE YOU SEEN THE MORNING P.P. PAPER?!

MORNING PRESS — PAGE 3

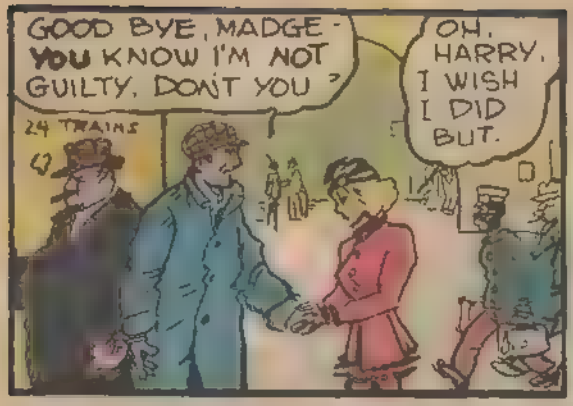
VENTRILOQUIST SHOOTS DERELICT IN CAFE BRAWL

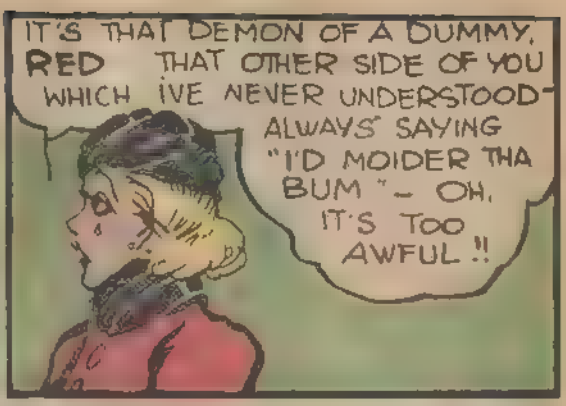
HARRY DUNSTAN CHARGED WITH MURDER OF UNIDENTIFIED VAGRANT

"WITNESSES SAY THAT HE BECAME VIOLENTLY ANGRY AT DETECTIVE DEVLIN AND MAY HAVE INTENDED TO SHOOT HIM.

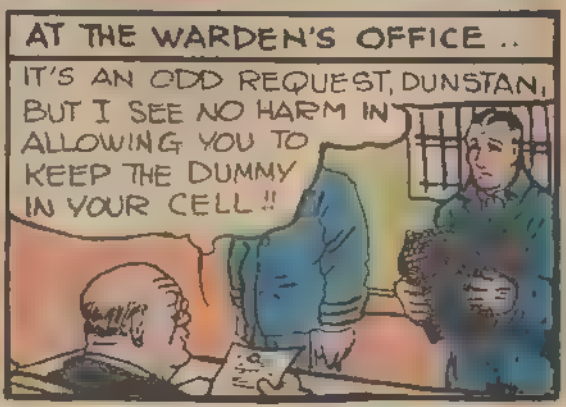
A MONTH LATER DUNSTAN IS SENTENCED TO 20 YEARS FOR MANSLAUGHTER

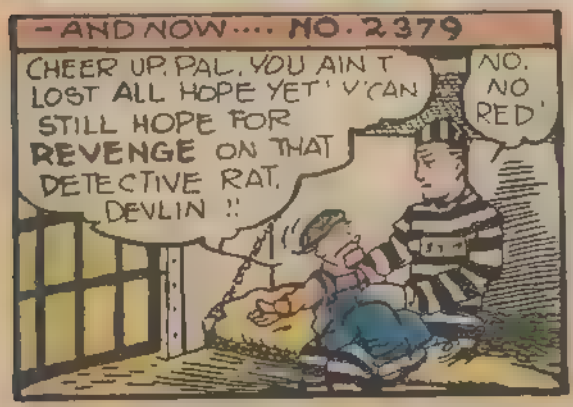
I STILL CLAIM I AM INNOCENT ALTHO I CANNOT REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED, YOUR HONOR!

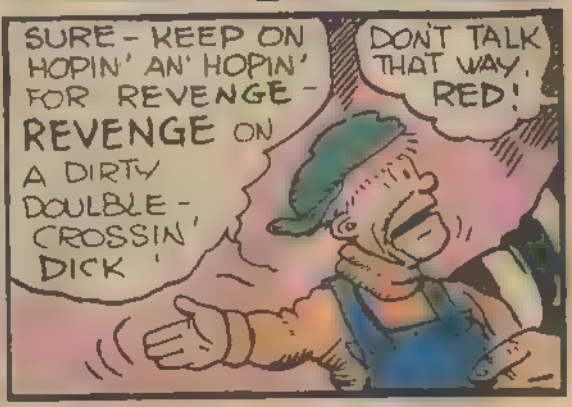

GOOD BYE, MADGE - YOU KNOW I'M NOT GUILTY, DON'T YOU ?
24 TRAINS
OH, HARRY, I WISH I DID BUT.


IT'S THAT DEMON OF A DUMMY, RED THAT OTHER SIDE OF YOU WHICH I'VE NEVER UNDERSTOOD - ALWAYS SAYING "I'D MOIDER THA BUM" - OH, IT'S TOO AWFUL !!

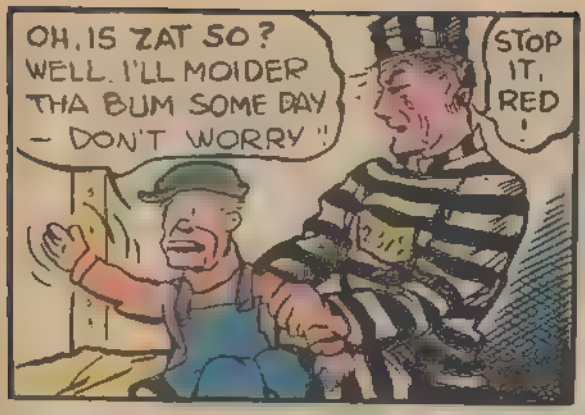
WELL, OFFICER, I'VE LOST MY LIBERTY, MY SWEETHEART, AND EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD BUT ONE LITTLE PAL, MY DUMMY !

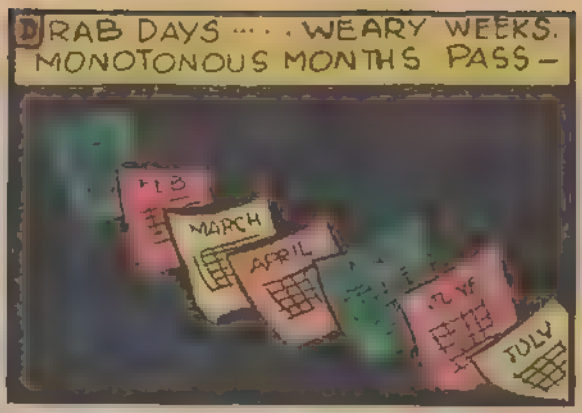

AT THE WARDEN'S OFFICE ..
IT'S AN ODD REQUEST, DUNSTAN, BUT I SEE NO HARM IN ALLOWING YOU TO KEEP THE DUMMY IN YOUR CELL !!


- AND NOW .... NO. 2379
CHEER UP, PAL, YOU AIN'T LOST ALL HOPE YET ! V'CAN STILL HOPE FOR REVENGE ON THAT DETECTIVE RAT, DEVLIN !!
NO, NO RED !

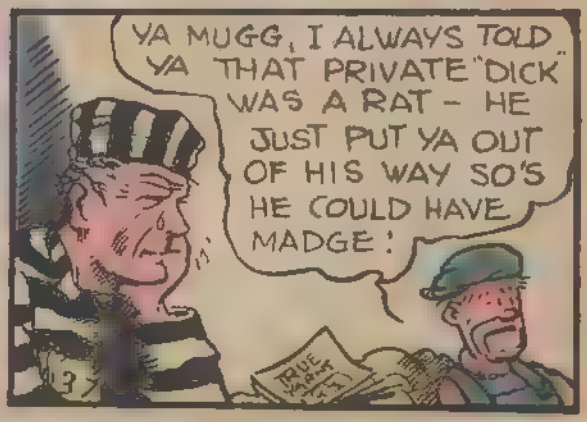

SURE - KEEP ON HOPIN' AN' HOPIN' FOR REVENGE - REVENGE ON A DIRTY DOUBLE - CROSSIN' DICK '
DON'T TALK THAT WAY, RED !

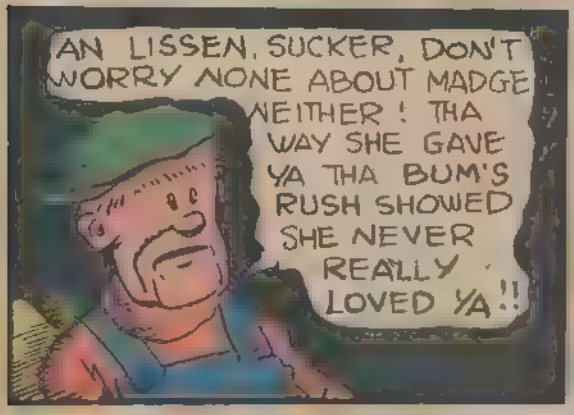
IN THE DREARY DAYS WHICH DRAG BY, THE OTHER PRISONERS GRADUALLY FORGET ABOUT DUNSTAN AND ADDRESS MOST OF THEIR REMARKS TO RED, WHO HAS BECOME TO THEM AN ABSOLUTELY REAL PERSON
HEY RED - WE GOTA LETTER FROM BUTCH SCANLON TODAY !
HE SAYS DEVLIN - MARRIED MADGE DEVERE TWO MONTHS AGO "
942

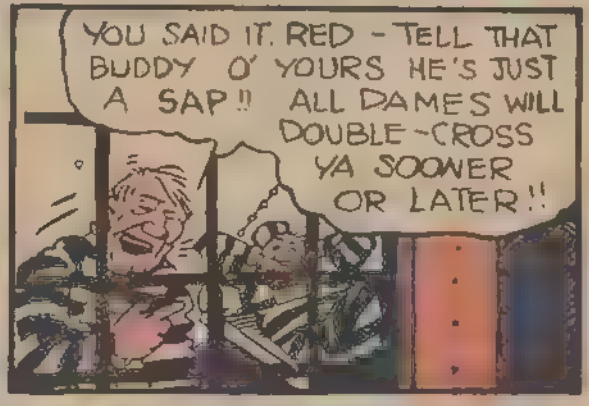




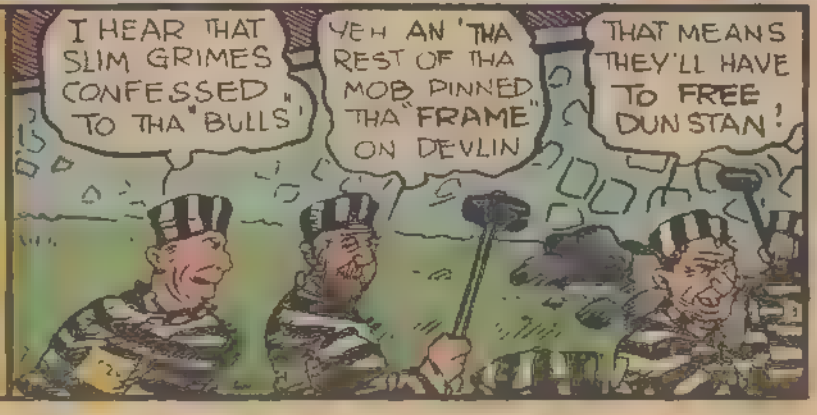
DUNSTAN IS NOW A WRECK OF HIS FORMER SELF. HATE AND A BURNING DESIRE FOR REVENGE ON THE MAN WHO HAS RUINED HIS LIFE AND STOLEN HIS GIRL HAVE ALL BUT UNBALANCED HIS MIND. **RED** HAS INDEED BECOME HIS EVIL GENIUS — A DEMON **DUMMY** WITHOUT A SOUL.





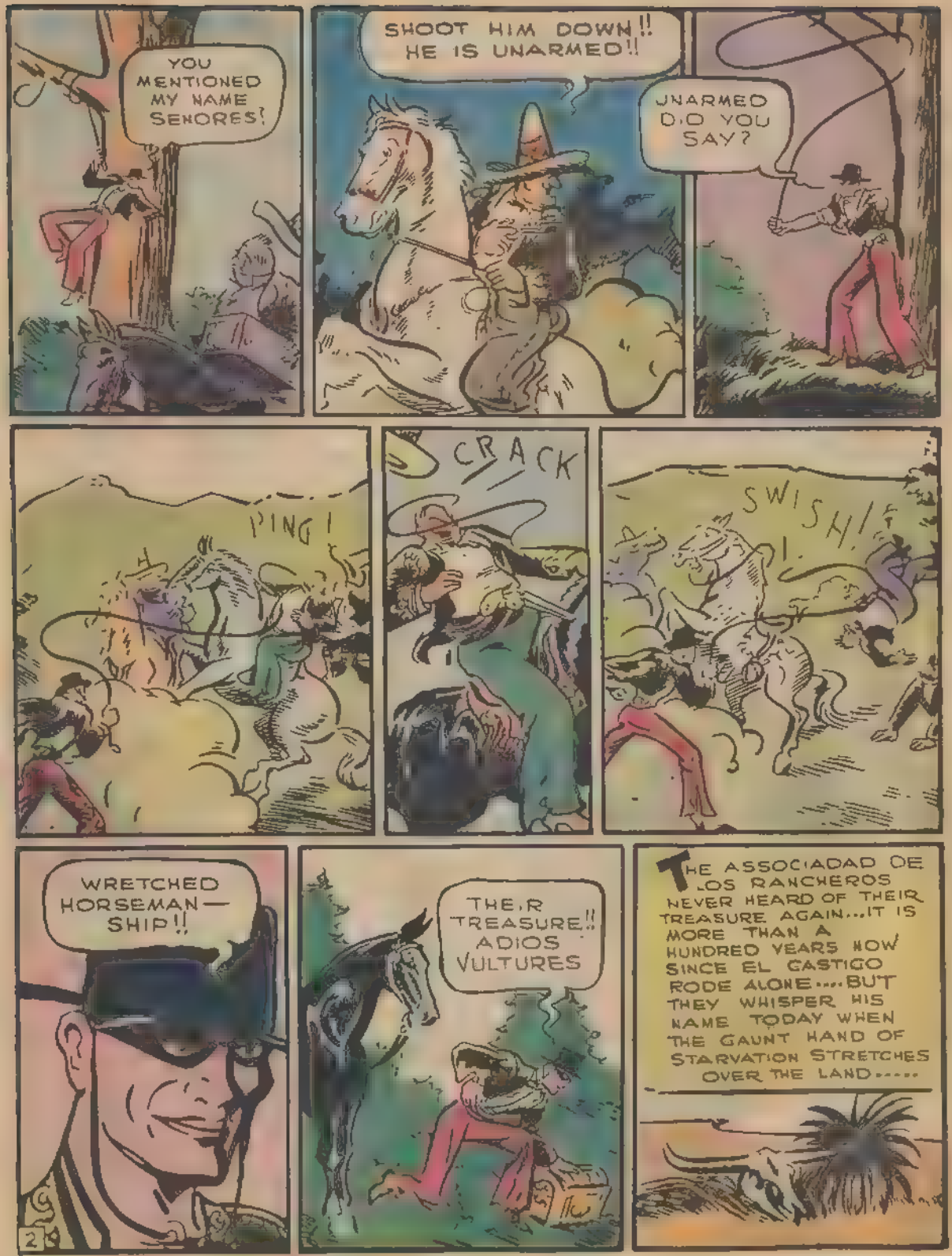


AND THEN ONE DAY, "THRU THE MYSTERIOUS "GRAPEVINE" OF THE UNDERWORLD WHICH KNOWS NO BARRIERS, SUDDENLY DRIFTED THE SENSATIONAL NEWS THAT JIM DEVLIN HAD BEEN ARRESTED FOR **MURDER**!!


I HEAR THAT SLIM GRIMES CONFESSED TO THA BULLS!
YEH AN 'THA REST OF THA MOB PINNED THA "FRAME" ON DEVLIN
THAT MEANS THEY'LL HAVE TO FREE DUNSTAN!

WHEN THE NEWS REACHES HARRY DUNSTAN, ALL THAT HIS WARPED MIND CAN THINK OF IS TO TELL RED.
POOR GUY - HE'S "STIR-CRAZY" AN DON'T KNOW IT "
HEY, RED!!
THEY'VE GOT HIM, RED - THEY'VE GOT HIM AT LAST "
WHOOPEE - OH BOY OH, BOY !!
THE NEXT DAY
DUNSTAN, I HAVE RECEIVED AN ORDER FOR YOUR RELEASE! A TERRIBLE INJUSTICE HAS BEEN DONE YOU, BUT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD WE WILL HAVE TO DETAIN YOU UNTIL DEVLIN ARRIVES! THERE HAVE BEEN TOO MANY RUMORS THAT YOU SEEK A PERSONAL REVENGE ON HIM !!
NO, NO, WARDEN - MADGE NEEDS ME NOW!
2379
POOR OLD CHAP, MADGE DEVLIN DIED YESTERDAY GIVING BIRTH TO A BABY BOY! THE CHILD WILL BE PLACED IN A FOUNDLING HOME!
TWO WEEKS LATER DEVLIN ARRIVES TO BEGIN SERVING A LIFE SENTENCE
AND HARRY DUNSTAN SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF OUTSIDE THE GRIM PRISON WALLS. A FREE MAN !!
OH YA SAD - YA SAP " HOW ARE WE EVER GONNA GET DEVLIN NOW?
PLEASE, RED - STOP IT - YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!
8
FOILED OF HIS REVENGE WHAT DOES THE UNBALANCED VENTRILOQUIST DO NOW? WHAT OF MADGE'S BABY? WHAT OF DEVLIN?
"CREATOR OF "MOVIES" IN THE ISSUE OF FLASH COMICS!

The WHIP
by
JOHN B WENTWORTH
and GEORGE STORM
FROM THE TIME OF CORTEZ, THE CONQUEROR OF MEXICO, TO GERONIMO, RED-SKINNED SCOURGE OF THE WHITE PIONEERS — NO CABALLERO SO STIRRED THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE AS DID EL CASTIGO, THE WHIP!!
HE WAS KNOWN AS DON FERNANDO SUAREZ, A PATRICIAN DESCENDED FROM THE GRANDEES OF SPAIN.....
BUT NO ONE KNEW IT WAS HE, WHO SINGLE-HANDED FOUGHT THE WEALTHY MEXICAN LAND-OWNERS TO PROTECT THE POOR PEONS-
STOP!! IN THE NAME OF-
EL CASTIGO!
MANY A PEON KNELT IN PRAYER FOR EL CASTIGO IN THE HUMBLE CHURCHES
PRO CASTIGO SANTA MARIA
WEALTHY RANCHEROS BANDED TOGETHER AND RAISED A FORTUNE TO FIGHT EL CASTIGO
WEETH SOCH A SUM WE COULD RUN EL DIABLO TO EARTH AND HANG HEEM!!
WE POOT THEES IN THE BANK....WE MAY SAY, AMIGOS, THE DAY OF EL CASTIGO IS OVER
1


YOU MENTIONED MY NAME SENORES!
SHOOT HIM DOWN!! HE IS UNARMED!!
UNARMED DID YOU SAY?
PING!
CRACK
SWISH!
WRETCHED HORSEMAN— SHIP!!
THEIR TREASURE!! ADIOS VULTURES
THE ASSOCIADAD DE LOS RANCHEROS NEVER HEARD OF THEIR TREASURE AGAIN...IT IS MORE THAN A HUNDRED YEARS NOW SINCE EL CASTIGO RODE ALONE....BUT THEY WHISPER HIS NAME TODAY WHEN THE GAUNT HAND OF STARVATION STRETCHES OVER THE LAND.....
2

THE RANGES THE WHIP RODE 100 YEARS AGO ARE NOW A PART OF AMERICA'S GREAT SOUTH WEST..... BUT THE POOR PEONS ARE STILL IN SORE STRAITS.....
NO RENT NO ROOF! GET OUT!!
YOU COULD GET STEADY WORK IF YOU WANTED IT....
LESS THAN THREE BAGS FOR THE DAY AGAIN! I CANT USE YOU!
SENOR! .... MY WOMAN, MY LITTLE ONE THEY STARVE!!
PICKERS WANTED 30¢ DAY
GO ON NOW SCRAM!
THERE IS NO MONEY LEFT TO GIVE YOU NONE AT ALL!
YOU DO YOUR BEST, GOOD PADRE
WHAT CAN ONE PRIEST DO AGAINST THE GREED OF THE WORLD? EL CASTIGO, I NEED YOUR HELP!
PADRE MIO.... THERE IS NOTHING LEFT FOR ME NOW BUT TO STEAL!!
I SEEN IM CLIMB OUTA THAT WINDOW THERE HE GOES!!
HE AINT GONNA GET AWAY WITH NO STEALIN' IN THIS TOWN NOT WITH ME ON THE JOB!
5

I CAUGHT 'IM CLIMBIN' OUT OF A WINDOW WITH THE GOODS!
OBVIOUSLY, THEN HE MUST PLEAD GUILTY!!
HE WAS DRIVEN TO STEAL, YOUR HONOR; IF HE ONLY HAD A CHANCE!
CARLOS IS A GOOD MAN... I KNOW!! IF HE WASN'T STARVING TO DEATH!!
I DEEPLY SYMPATHIZE.... BUT HE HAS BROKEN THE LAW OF THE LAND.... A YEAR AND A DAY AT HARD LABOR....
THEY RAILROADED ANOTHER OF THOSE POOR PICKERS TO JAIL THIS MORNING, DAD
MARISSA, MY DEAR ... I DON'T SEE WHAT I.....
ACCURACY
DONT SIDESTEP DAD; GANGSTERS ARE HOLDING UP THE PEOPLE WITH HIGH RENTS, NO JOBS ... NO FOOD---
MEANWHILE — OUR SCENE CHANGES TO THE POLO FIELD OF AN EXCLUSIVE LONG-ISLAND HUNT CLUB. THE FINAL MATCH OF THE INTERNATIONAL COMPETITION IS IN PROGRESS.
DON'T BE PIGGISH WITH THAT BALL FELLOWS...
ROD GAYNOR IS SIMPLY WONDERFUL!! I NEVER SAW SUCH RIDING!!
4

GLAD YOU LIKED MY RIDING, NITA. BUT I WONT BE WITH WITH THE TEAM··· GOING AWAY!!
BUT WHY?
I'M BORED STIFF ROUND HERE I'LL TOSS A COIN.... HEADS I GO TO THE ORIENT... TAILS I SEE AMERICA FIRST!!
WHAT DO YOU SAY WING, WHICH ROAD?
ALL SAME DIFFERENCE ... SIX EGGS MAKE HALF DOZEN....
SEGURO
TECALOTE
OKAY.... TOSS ME A COIN.... HEADS WE GO TO SEGURO TAILS TO TECALOTE
EVERYTHING GO UP.... SHE COME DOWN ON HIS HEAD.
WHAT DYA FIGGER ON DOIN' IN SEGURO STRANGER
YOU ARE NOW ENTERING SEGURO POP 8725
THOUGHT I'D HAVE LUNCH AND PULL OUT
YOU WONT LIKE IT!
YOU MEAN THE TOWN OR THE LUNCH!
BUT DAD THOSE VIGILANTES ARE FAKES.... I KNOW
MARISSA MY DEAR, I'VE TOLD YOU TIME AND AGAIN!
5

GET OUT THAT HALF BUCK AGAIN. WING AND TOSS IT QUICK!
HEADS WE STAY IN SEGURO TAILS WE DON'T GO
DURING ROO'S LUNCH HIS MAN WING RAN A LITTLE ERRAND....
YOUNG LADY DAUGHTER OF NEWSPAPER
PAY THE CHECK AND WAIT FOR ME AT THE CAR
ASSOCIATION OF RANCHERS MY FOOT!! YOU'RE JUST A PACK OF VULTURES!! MONEY POURING INTO YOUR POCKETS AND NEVER A THOUGHT FOR THE POOR SLAVES WHO
SEGURO SENTINEL
JOB PRIN
AND YOU!! YOU'RE NO MORE SHERIFF THAN I AM; THOSE VIGILANTES ARE A PAID CREW AND....
AHEM!
WELL.. WHAT DO YOU WANT??
I JUST DROPPED IN TO BUY A PAPER!!
THERE YOU ARE!! LATEST EDITION!!

AFTER SHERIFF TODD HAD LEFT.....
WHERE DID YOU COME FROM AGAIN?
I FORGOT TO PAY FOR MY PAPER...
DONT BOTHER ME ABOUT A THREE CENT PAPER... I'M IN A HURRY!!.
COULDN'T I TAKE YOU YOU WHERE YOU'RE GOING.... MY CAR'S JUST OUTSIDE!
PADRE, WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING..... THE VIGILANTES PLAN TO MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF POOR CARLOS TO FRIGHTEN THE WORKERS.. THEY'RE GOING TO TAKE HIM FROM THE JAIL AND LYNCH HIM!!!
WHO ARE WE?... ONE WEAK WOMAN AND AN OLD PADRE...
IN THE OLD DAYS WE HAD EL CASTIGO FIGHTING FOR US!
AFTER ALL, PADRE EL CASTIGO WAS ONLY A LEGEND
HE WAS NOT A LEGEND, SENORITA... HE LEFT A FORTUNE TO THE CHURCH IN THIS TRUNK AND FOR A HUNDRED YEARS THE PADRES HAVE HELPED SEGUROS POOR.... I MYSELF GAVE THE LAST OF THE MONEY TO THE POOR.....
WELL,.... EVEN IF EL CASTIGO WAS REAL HIS EMPTY TRUNK WON'T HELP.... I'M GOING NOW TO DO WHAT I CAN...!!
WAIT A MINUTE PADRE,... PLEASE TELL ME MORE ABOUT THIS EL CASTIGO..... THE WHIP...
7

THAT NIGHT THE GIRL AND HER FATHER WATCHED AS THE VIGILANTES GATHERED BEFORE THE SEGURO JAIL.....
POOR CARLOS
SENORITA DILLON! SENORITA-
I'VE DONE EVERYTHING I COULD, PADRE.... I'M AFRAID CARLOS IS DOOMED
BUT .... EL CASTIGO'S CHAPAREJOS, HIS SADDLE, BRIDLE SOMBRERO... WHIP.. .....ALL HAVE DISAPPEARED FROM THE WALL OF THE CHURCH!!
LOOK!
GO ON NOW, YOU MEN... YOU CAN'T HAVE THE PRISONER!! I'M DEFENDING THIS JAIL WITH MY LIFE!!
GIVE US CARLOS AND KEEP YOUR JAIL!!
WITH A ROAR THE VIGILANTES CHARGED..... DISARMING THE SHERIFF....
GOOD ACT I PUT ON, EH?
IT OUGHT BE GOOD WE REHEARSED IT OFTEN ENOUGH!!
BUST THE DOOR!
INTO THE MELEE SUDDENLY LEAPED A HORSEMAN!!
EL CASTIGO!
A GHOST!
MADRE DIO!
8

LOOK OUT FOR THEM HOOFS! THE WHIP!!
OW! MY BACK!
COME WEETH ME.... MIO DIABLO FANTASTICO!!
YOU DONT LIKE THEES RIDE SENOR SHERIFF, NO?
HELP ME YOU COWARDS!
WAN FONNY MOVE FROM ANYONE... I GEEV A LEETLE TWITCH TO THE WHIP..... SHE BREAK THE NECK OF YOUR SENOR EL SHERIFF!!
ONE WHISPERED WORD TO HIS MOUNT, AND.....
CRASH!
NOW YOU WEEL THROW THE CELL KEYS TO THE PREESONAIR CARLOS PLEASE!!
I'LL GET HIM!
CUIDADO!! UNO TE ... LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!!
9

GRACIAS!! IMPERITO!! I CAN USE THESE GON!!
NOW'S MY CHANCE!!
YOU. DON' LIKE MY COMPANEE?
CARLOS YOU WEEL MOUNT BEHIND ME... WE LEAVE THEES ONFRIENDLY HOMBRES WEETH SHERIFF TODD IN TOW
ADELANTE! WE HAVE FAR TO GO.... AND ADIOS VULTURES!
NEXT MORNING
WHERE WERE YOU LAST NIGHT DURING ALL THE EXCITEMENT MR. GAYNOR?
JUST CRUISING ABOUT.... WHY? WAS THERE SOMETHING DOING IN TOWN?
YOU'VE "CRUISED ABOUT" QUITE A GOOD DEAL HAVEN'T YOU MR. GAYNOR? EVER BEEN TO SOUTH AMERICA?
WHY YES, WHY?
OH NOTHING..... EXCEPT THAT IN SOUTH AMERICA, SO I'VE BEEN TOLD, YOU COULD LEARN VERY WELL HOW TO USE A VERY LONG BULL WHIP COULDN'T YOU MR. GAYNOR?
IS MARISSA DILLON RIGHT! IS THE EASTERN DUDE RODNEY ELWOOD GAYNOR REALLY THE GHOST OF THE WHIP?
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